

CENTRE OF CRIMINOLOGY
LIBRARY

TELESCOPE



APRIL 1964

"The K.P. Telescope is published to provide the inmate with a medium of creative expression and communication, in order to cultivate a better understanding with the outside world."

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE

Commissioner of Penitentiaries

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APRIL CENSUS

High Number	694	Low Number	1378
Received During Month	93	Deaths	0
Paroles	1	Discharged by expiration of sentence	22
Transferred	76	Escaped	0
Parole Violations	4	Total Population	876

Permission for republication of material in this issue is freely granted on the understanding that usual credits be given to author and magazine.

GUEST EDITORIAL

In keeping with Head Office policy for the expansion of inmate training, it is intended to appoint Related Training Officers at all the main Institutions. At the present moment there are two—one at the Federal Training Centre, and one at Kingston Penitentiary.

Their job is to try to stimulate interest in the field of the arts; to provide opportunity for the reasonable exchange of ideas through discussion:- there is no man that cannot learn from another; there is no man that another cannot learn from.

At Kingston Penitentiary there are, at present, six groups in operation, usually running in series of twelve sessions on a half-day-per-week basis in the School area, and include:

Human Relations: A personality development and public speaking course, conducted by Mr. John Dunn of the Dept. of Highways. Students are encouraged to question their own attitudes, since most men leaving penal institutions consider their record too much of an obstacle to overcome. But by emphasizing and working on positive accomplishments, a truer balance can be obtained, and a beginning made toward a fuller and more satisfying life.

Art I: A course in basic drawing. Too many people are content to merely wish they could draw, when, with a little effort, they might well be producing work that would be a source of pride. The difference between penmanship and drawing is imagination

Art II: A continuation. Both Art I and Art II contain filmed material and discussion.

Great Books Discussion: The works and philosophies of the literary giants of history. Antiquity is not the bane of ideas. Ideas more than two thousand years old may still be as pertinent as when they were first mooted.

Music Appreciation: Study and discussion of the best in music—from Jazz to the Classics. Through T.V. and Films "Back-ground" music, general audiences are becoming more exposed to serious music—to which, without the "story" a great many would not normally listen.

"The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not moved with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.
Let no such man be trusted". (*Shakespeare's "Merchant of Venice"*)

Educational Film Discussion: An effort to stimulate the curiosity through the presentation and discussion of films on as wide a range of subjects as possible—from aviation to zoology. A man should not lose his imagination and questioning attitude simply because it is not being constantly activated by the world outside the walls. If imagination and intellect are "Stowed away" for even a short while, then, as with muscles, they become flabby and useless.

The Related Training Officers at present on staff are active members of a number of "Cultural" groups in the cities in which they live, and, by liaison with these groups, hope to create better understanding.

These courses are available to any inmate, without regard to academic standing, and, as with any field of endeavour, the benefits gained by the individual are directly proportional to the effort he puts into it.



Penal News

by JACK CAPLIN

IMPRISONED FOR HAVING TB:

New York - Fifteen men were recently arrested in New York. Their crime? They had tuberculosis in its active, infectious stage and had refused treatment. The men were placed in a penitentiary hospital.

They were arrested under a seldom-used section of the city health code, which empowers the health dept. to take action against those in the community who are considered a menace to health of others. The men arrested will be discharged from the penitentiary hospital when they are no longer infectious.

(Via: Decorah Journal)

47 AWAIT EXECUTION IN CALIFORNIA

California's condemned population has reached a new high record. The recent addition of a 19-year old youth brought to a total of 47 the number of inmates awaiting execution in the San Quentin Prison's gas chamber.

(Via: Presidio)

6 REFORMATORY YOUTHS PUT PAST ON DISPLAY:

Hutchinson, Kan. - Six young inmates of the Kansas State Industrial Reformatory at Hutchinson are putting their troubled pasts on public display.

All minimum custody inmates, they hope their stories will wave a red flag before young people verging on delinquency. They'll travel anywhere in the state to retrace in intimate detail the routes that took them to prison.

One said, "If we can save just one young person, we will feel that we have accomplished something."

The program is tailored especially for junior high school and junior college students, but invitations from adult groups will be considered. On their public appearances, they wear regular civilian attire and travel by car with the reformatory chaplain and psychologist. Average ages of the six is 17, and their average wait for parole eligibility is six months. The men were personally selected by Chaplain Joe Bayles, who submits the names to Superintendent John Munns for approval.

(Via: The Harbinger)

COURTROOM PHOTOGRAPHS ARE BANNED:

Topeka - The Kansas Supreme Court has taken discretion in the matter of courtroom photography out of the hands of judges and has flatly prohibited it.

A new civil code of procedures effective Jan. 1, was mailed last week to clerks of district courts. In a section relating to district courts is a rule pertaining to courtroom decorum, including:

"Photography within or of the courtroom while court is in session on any matter of litigation, or any photography of any simulation by judges or attorneys of a court session of any matter in actual litigation is prohibited."

The rule also says:

"The electronic recording of any such court session is prohibited except as it may be done for preserving a record thereof for the use of the court in connection with the litigation itself."

The rules relate to district courts, govern appellate practise and state boards of law examiners and examiners of court reporters.

(Via: The Harbinger)

GIVES KIDNEY:

Mississippi - An inmate at the Parchman State Prison donated one of his kidneys to save the life of a patient at the Veteran's Hospital in Jackson, Mississippi. Surgeons at the hospital have stated that the kidney is functioning and both the patient and the donor are doing well. Governor Barnett says that he intends to "issue executive clemency to the young inmate who undertook this humanitarian deed."

(Via: The Beacon.)

CALIFORNIA OKAYS TEMPORARY RELEASES FOR PAROLEES:

Inmates in California no longer have to buck the sometimes impossible task of finding a job while still in prison. Senate Bill 361, recently signed by the State Governor, authorizes the California Director of Corrections to allow prisoners who have been granted paroles to take a temporary leave from prison to work out a parole placement program for themselves. This means that prisoners will be able to contact prospective employers and find lodging in person, rather than by mail.

(Via: The Stretch, Kansas State Pen.)

BASIC RIGHTS:

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts recently handed down a decision of far reaching importance. A decision that should be made required reading for every prosecutor and jurist.

This decision noted at the trial of two youths for rape that the judge had informed defense counsel that he would impose "life on life" terms if the youths stood trial and were convicted by the jury, but their sentence would be less severe if they pleaded guilty.

It is the right of every person no matter how lowly to a fair and impartial trial. This judge by pressuring these men into giving up their right to a jury trial denied them their Constitutional rights. A procedure such as this shakes to the very foundation the American and Canadian way of life, which guarantees to each and every person, justice, freedom and equality.

The high court decision stressed this pertinent point:

"No matter how heinous the offense charged, how overwhelming the proof may appear, of how hopeless the defense, a defendant's right to continue with his trial may not be violated."

(Via: The Colony)

STATE OF INDIANA SETS PRECEDENCE:

Ex-inmate now State Official! An actual headline and a true success story. The State of Indiana in a move to take the lead in hiring ex-cons has proven that penal institutions harbor an untapped source of talent, ability and integrity. Realizing the task of convincing a bias free world society to take chances on employing former inmates is mis-leading, Indiana has presented the challenge to Penal Officials around the globe to pilot the plan to accept the wards under their custody. There should be no need for State Civil Service positions to go unfilled when qualified applicants are already being supported by State funds.

(Via: The Stretch, Kansas State Pen.)

CHICAGO LAWYER'S ANTE UP:

A fund raising drive by the Lawyer's Committee for Prison Rehabilitation may soon result in Halfway Houses for prisoners from the Chicago area. More than 13,000 lawyers in the Chicago area will be asked to contribute funds for the Halfway Houses. The project is dedicated toward giving newly released prisoners another chance by providing room, board and job opportunities to men coming out of prison.

WOULD REVIVE STOCKS

In Bristol, England, Police Chief Norman Frost has suggested that stocks be used to punish vandals who destroy road signs, street lamps, etc.

Stocks have not been in use in England since 1865. Chief Frost feels that the method of punishment used by the American Pilgrims would make a laughing stock out of the malefactors as he sat in the stocks.

(Via: The Presidio)

CONVICTS GIVE PART OF BONES TO POLIO VICTIM:

Columbus, Ohio/- Months of recuperation and a lifetime with scars are ahead for two convicts, but years of unhappiness may be ending for a 19-year-old polio victim because of their sacrifice. Ohio Pen. inmates Melvin Schrader, 21, and Leroy Smedley, 23, each donated a 10-inch section of shinbone so that Sandra Goldstein of suburban Bexley might lead a normal life. Stricken by polio in pre-vaccine days, Sandra had an underdeveloped right leg. Now she is "doing very well and has a happy outlook," according to her doctor, following an operation in which the sections of bone from the two donors were employed to lengthen her crippled leg.

(Via: The Harbinger)

D.C. CAB DRIVERS FEAR NIGHT RUNS:

Fear of robbery is keeping eighty-five per cent of the 10,000 cab drivers in the U.S.A. capital city off the streets at night. This and a lack of night life, says the Washington Star, causes cab patrons to phone or go to a cab stand to get a cab. Forty-four cab drivers were robbed and one driver was shot to death in Washington, D.C., last year.

(Via: The Presidio.)

TV CAMERA GUARDS PRISON:

A television camera, with a zoom lens for closeups, is being used to guard five cellblocks at the State Prison of Southern Michigan. A monitor has been installed in the office of the deputy warden. The camera is part of an experiment by Warden A. Kropp, who admits that he would rather have 45 more guards.

(Via: NCCD News)

FREE DURING DAY; PRISONERS AT NIGHT.

Baltimore - An advertising salesman clears his desk at the end of the day. South of town, a construction worker borrows his employer's pickup truck for a 6-mile drive.

A laborer in a nearby quarry telephones to say he will be late- he must work overtime again.

All three are serving prison sentences. They are participating in Maryland's new work release program for prisoners.

There are 19 prisoners-16 men and 3 women taking part. They include a truck driver, farm hand, kitchen worker landry worker, nurse's aide, clerk, construction worker and mechanic.

Jailed at Night

Their offenses include robbery, burglary, housebreaking, larceny, assault, domestic cases and fraud. The prisoners spend their nights in seven of Maryland's nine correctional institutions.

James W. Curran, commissioner of the Maryland Dept. of Correction, says the offenses of the participants often are misleading. "They are only labels," says Curran. "Most of the time there are extenuating circumstances."

Only narcotics and sex offenders are excluded from the program.

A New Law

The program began under a law introduced by Democratic State Sen. Edward O. Weant Jr., and passed this year by the general assembly.

Only North Carolina has a similar statewide program, created in 1957, although Wisconsin authorizes local jails to operate their own release program.

About 2,000 of Maryland's 5,600 pri-

soners are trustics and work each day, weather permitting, outside the prison. But they wear prison uniforms and are under supervision and guard.

It's a different story for the work release prisoner. He leaves the prison without supervision and wears what clothes are appropriate for his job. The ad man, for instance, changes into a suit.

Some walk to work. Others ride public buses. Sometimes the employer provides transportation.

(Via: The Harbinger)

DETENTION FACILITY FOR DEFENDANTS

November 18, 1963, was a red letter day for the Philadelphia, Pa., prison system. On that day the doors of a new \$6,000,000 detention center were opened to receive the first detainees.

Now untried prisoners, presumed to be innocent until proven guilty, are afforded different treatment than those already convicted. In speaking of this new concept in detaining those defendants who are unable to post bail Dr. Marvin E. Wolfgang, President of the Pennsylvania Prison Society said, "When men with vision wanted the suspected, but still-innocent separately housed from the imprisoned guilty, the idea of personal dignity was protected."

(Via: Presidio.)

REFUSE RADAR EVIDENCE:

Amersham, England—Speeding motorists will no longer be convicted on radar evidence in this city. Justice Viscount Curzon recently watched a police demonstration after which he stated that radar "was proved to be most inaccurate by as much as five to ten miles per hour."

Justice Curzon then told police to cease bringing motorists caught in radar road traps before him, saying, "I won't convict them."

(Via: Presidio)

MICHIGAN JUDGE DECRIES APPEAL COSTS:

A Detroit judge says that provisions of Michigan's new state constitution setting up a nine-member Court of Appeals "may well bust Wayne County financially."

Since 1927 the right of appeal from Recorder's Court was not guaranteed as a right, "but for good cause shown." Now, according to a news item in the Marquette *WEEKLY PROGRESS*, the new constitution gives all citizens the right of appeal and states that in the case of indigent persons the cost will be born "by the court of record."

The Detroit judge is of the belief that the new court of appeals will be swamped by indigent defenders when they realize that they will not have to stand the cost of appeal themselves.

(Via: Presidio)

REAPPORTIONMENT. DELAYS. EXECUTIONS:

An appeal to the U.S. Supreme Court, based on the contention that his death sentence was illegal, because the Ten-

nessee Legislature was wrongly apportioned and a complete legislative body might have changed the law, has helped a condemned prisoner get a stay of execution in Tennessee.

Governor Frank Clement has issued 90-day reprieves to five men awaiting execution in the state prison and has stated that he will allow no more executions until the case of Clayton Dawson, a convicted rapist from Memphis, is decided in the federal courts.

Tennessee has had no executions in the electric chair since Nov. 7, 1960.

(Via: The Presidio)

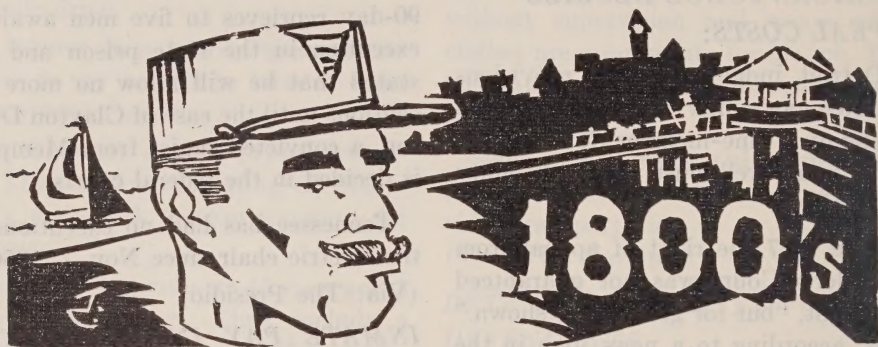
INMATE PAY IN CALIFORNIA:

The 1963 Legislature increased the maximum limit of 10 cents per hour on inmate wages to a new maximum of 35 cents per hour. The Legislation, to accomplished this, was sponsored by the Department of Corrections as part of a plan aimed primarily at upgrading the Correctional work program. Another major benefit is that over 3,000 Correctional Industries inmates will be able to accumulate monies in their trust funds to tide them over the readjustment period after release. An advantage to the state is decreased requirements for state participation in inmate release budgets.

(Via: American Journal of Correction)



From out of the past—from the time when Kingston Penitentiary served what was known as Upper Canada—comes a day from another century. Each month, by dint of poring through discarded hand-written records stored in the little attic above the old North Gate, Telescope brings you excerpts from the warden's diary. The only changes from the original book, are the officer's names.



The Warden's Diary

April 1857

I delivered the keys to the Guard Powers at four o'clock when all was reported quiet. Mr. Kulpin on night duty reported all correct during the night. I saw the Deputy Warden come in for the Bell Ringing and went to see the convicts march out for breakfast.

After breakfast, I went to town on a matter of accusation against Guard Price. No verdict against him as it could not be proven that he either took out, or brought in, letters for convicts.

Attended to the Punishment Book. Convict 4204 Sid Thompson, secreting himself a few minutes before the bell rang for the convicts to march to their cells, with intent to effect his escape, caused much confusion to the institution. He was discovered in his hiding place on the ceiling of the plane shop. I shall be obliged to be severe with this convict. He shall receive three dozen lashes with the cats, and to have a chain put on his leg from now on.

I visited the Female Prison and dealt with two of the convicts there. The two being Sarah and Jane Hanigan. These two are quite troublesome and bear watching at all times. Their offence and punishment is for having their petticoats tucked up too short so that nearly the whole lower leg could be seen when out walking. For this they shall have their hair cut from their heads, three meals bread and water, and to have the beds taken from their cells for three nights and days.

I went back to town on my private affairs for two or three hours and I left Mr. Fraser in charge.

The afternoon was dark and stormy so the convicts were brought in early. I gave particular direction to all the guards to be attentive and to keep moving

about the ranges.

At five o'clock I attended to see the convicts to supper and received four complaints about the soup being distasteful. After tasting same I agreed that it was not of a high grade but that nothing could be done at the moment.

After supper I returned to make close scrutiny of the guards as there have been reports of some of them sleeping whilst on duty. This cannot and will not be tolerated. After being assured everything was correct, I returned to my quarters and went to bed.

I delivered the keys to the guard Powers at four o'clock when all was reported quiet. Mr. Kulpin on night duty reported all correct during the night.

At breakfast I saw the convicts proceed to their seating. Then I attended to the Punishment Book. This man Joseph Brown 3557 has been told many times not to give food away to other convicts. For this offence of giving his mush to the pump man when carrying it to the wing, he shall receive one dozen lashes with the cats and will be confined to the dark cells until further notice.

I visited the Rockwood Asylum in the forenoon to attempt to hurry along the construction. We must move the sixty lunatics as soon as possible as their present quarters are very bad. If this place should be visited by a pestilential disease it would in a short time destroy the major part and thus bring down on our heads much odium in consequence of the absence of a more healthy accommodation.

I went to see the Deputy Matron after dinner to make arrangements for a child. A male child was born to the convict Eliza Nowland at about five o'clock this morning. In accordance with established procedure I arranged for the infant to be sent outside and placed in the care of the Sisters of Charity at the Asylum. As is the custom with bastard children, the boy, who weighed seven pounds two ounces, will be named Nowland Kingston.

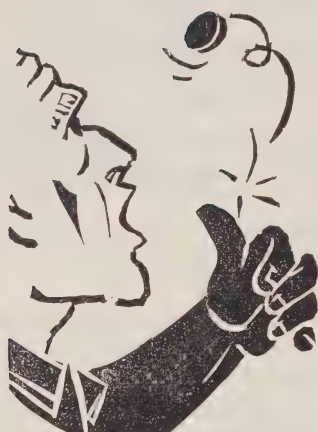
While being at the Female Prison I attended to the Punishment Book. Convict Esther Kemp was put in the book for staring boldly up at the men's dining hall windows as they passed on their way to Church, and there were men in the window at the time. Her punishment shall be five meals bread and water and five days dark cells. Sophia Keef was also in the book of punishment for continually asking for her freedom clothing whenever she sees any of the women. Mrs. Cook says that Sophia, will never believe anyone that she is here for life. For this she will be put in the dark cells for two days. While I was at the Female Prison between three and four o'clock I attempted to find out who had been trying to burn down the building but to no avail. These bawds are extremely close mouthed when they want to be. I cannot understand why they do not want the culprit caught as their lives are in danger, should the guilty one accomplish her purpose. I warned the Chief Matron Mrs. Walker that a very careful search must be made each night after lock-up.

I saw the convicts proceed to their supper and to their seating. Later I saw them proceed to the cells and the closing of the Prison.

I returned to my quarters for supper at ten minutes past five o'clock. Visited the prison at eight o'clock and was told all was correct. Had a talk with Mr. Guard Sheeley in the Keeper's Hall. This guard is on night duty and is a most conscientious man. However, I wish he would be a little more tidy in his dress. Retired to my quarters at the hour nine o'clock and twenty minutes, and went to my bed.

What are the odds? ?

a presidio special



How long will you live?

What are your chances of winning the Irish Sweepstakes? Of drawing a perfect hand at bridge? Of acquiring a mate, if presently unattached?

No one can tell you for certain, of course, but the mathematical experts who spend their lives dopping out the laws of chance can do almost as well: they can tell you the odds.

What, for example, are the mathematical chances of your living to a ripe old age? According to annuity tables worked out by insurance actuaries, the odds are that a twenty year old man will live 54.23 years longer; a girl of the same age can expect 59.43 additional years of life.

Once you reach 30, the odds say you'll survive another 44.61 years if you are a man, another 49.70 if a member of "the weaker sex." At 40, figure on another 35.15 (or 40.11) years; at 50, you're odds-on to hang around for 26.23 (30.81) (twelve months) more.

Men of sixty are favored to survive till 78; women of the same age are good bets to reach 82. Once you've achieved 70, the odds say you'll survive past 80, giving the men 11.86 more years and women 14.18.

But lest you become over confident and do something silly—like 80 miles an hour—remember that your chances of accidental injury this year are about 1 in 17, and that accidents are the primary cause of death from age 1 to 44!

Unfortunately, your chances of striking it rich are much, much slimmer. The odds against any single ticket winning the Irish Sweepstakes? A sad 60,000 to one.

According to information supplied by Facit, Inc., even greater are the odds against your drawing a royal flush at poker: 649,739 to one. On four of a kind they drop to 4,164. The odds on getting a flush are only 508 to one against you, and a straight comes even easier at 254 to one.

You can easily figure your chances of a straight or a flush by counting the number of cards that will do it against the number of cards remaining in the deck. It's 47 to 8 on the first, 47 to 9 on the second.

You have 4 chances in 47 of drawing an inside straight—a bet hardly worth taking unless the table is likely to contain, at the very least, 12 times as much money as you're likely to wager. And then you may lose because an inside

straight can be beaten.

How about bridge? The odds against a perfect hand—all 13 cards of the same suit—are a ridiculous 635,013,599, 599 to one. But few card players stop to think that the odds against their picking up any specified hand—including that awful one that Fate dealt you last night—are exactly the same as the odds against holding thirteen spades.

Has a whole table ever held perfect hands at one deal? Yes—and it happened quite recently—just this past year. The lucky players: the Duke of Marlborough and some aristocratic pals at a London bridge table. The odds against this particular fluke, as computed with the aid of a calculator, were 53, 644, 737, 765, 488, 792, 839, 247, 440, 000 to one!

But if you think those odds are high, just try to calculate the odds against an adding machine—or any other precision machine—making a mistake. The odds against such a boner are infinite!

Often called a gamble, marriage, too, has computable odds. At the age of twenty, a girl has nine chances in ten of marrying at some time during her life. At 25 she has 78 chances in 100 of marrying, by 30 her chances are 55 out of 100, a year later she has an even chance, and by 32 the odds are slightly against her—46.4 chances in 100 of becoming a Mrs.

A man of 30, on the other hand, has 72 chances in 100 of finding a wife, and the odds don't begin to work against him till the age of 35, when he has slightly less than one chance in two of marrying. (A woman of the same age battles three to one odds against finding a mate). There are 31.7 chances in 100 that a man of 40 will wed; one

chance out of five that a woman of the same age will marry.

What are the chances of wedded bliss including a set of twins, triplets, quadruplets or quints? Though multiple births do tend to "run in families," the theoretical odds against any expectant mother giving birth to twins are 90 to one. The odds against her producing triplets are 9,000 to one, 900,000 against quadruplets and 90,000,000 against repeating the accomplishment of Papa and Mama Dionne!

But surely you can count on a fifty-fifty chance of getting a boy (or a girl if you want one)? Not quite! Actually the odds are very slightly in favor of having a son. 105 boys are born for every 100 girls. Doctors know that the very young mother (teens and early twenties) is even more likely to produce a son.

The law of averages has no influence in determining the sex of a child—or any other issue in doubt. No fallacy has cost more people more money than the "lightning doesn't strike twice in the same place" myth. It's even cost lives! The chances of getting "heads" on a coin no matter how many "heads" have rolled before, is always one in two.

And many soldiers in World War 1 found to their cost, that a newly made shell-hole was no safer a refuge than a trench which had not been previously hit. It's true that the chance of two shells striking exactly the same spot are very small. But after the first one has hit, the chance that a second one will strike the same place is no smaller than the chance that it will strike any other point on the battlefield!

But if you avoid shell-holes, tire blowouts and roulette tables, your own chances of survival couldn't be better.

The Morning After

(Wife Speaking)

Good morning my bright international mate,
My outstanding genius in problems of state,
I trust all is clear in that wonderful mind,
Which last night remodeled the whole of mankind.

Your handling of Russia, the Ruhr, Palestine,
And China and Greece, it was masterly fine!
You're sure to be named as "The Man of the Year."
Here's four or five aspirins—swallow them, dear.

Awake, my fine songster! Its well on toward noon,
All morning I've waited, just hoping you'd croon
A measure from "Chole" or "Deep Rolling Sea,"
Which last night you sang until half after three.

You awakened the neighbours, you tripped on the mat
And one of your props was your hostess' hat.
I'm sure she will want you again for to-night—
The life of the party, whenever you're tight.

Arise my sweet prince, but be careful don't skid,
Arise and consider the things that you did.
The uprooted garden, the splintered garage;
It sounded just like an old-fashioned barrage.

Go see your hostess—and carry a check.
I think if you sign it just "Pain in the Neck"
The bank will OK it—it would have to be you—
The clown that went beserk "twixt dawn and the dew."

So drink up that seltzer, you chattering drone,
It's said to be good for a splintering dome,
I wish I were Sandow; how far could I throw you
For the next thirty days please pretend I don't know you.

My juvenile jackass, my dimwitted duffer,
You say you feel awful?—Well galldarnit, suffer.

(Unknown)

TELESCOPE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

1	2	3	4		5	6	7		8	9	10	11
12					13				14			
15					16			17				
18				19					20			
		21	22				23		24			
25	26					27		28		29	30	31
32					33		34		35			
36				37		38		39				
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43	44	45		46		47				48	49	50
51			52						53			
54					55				56			
57					58				59			

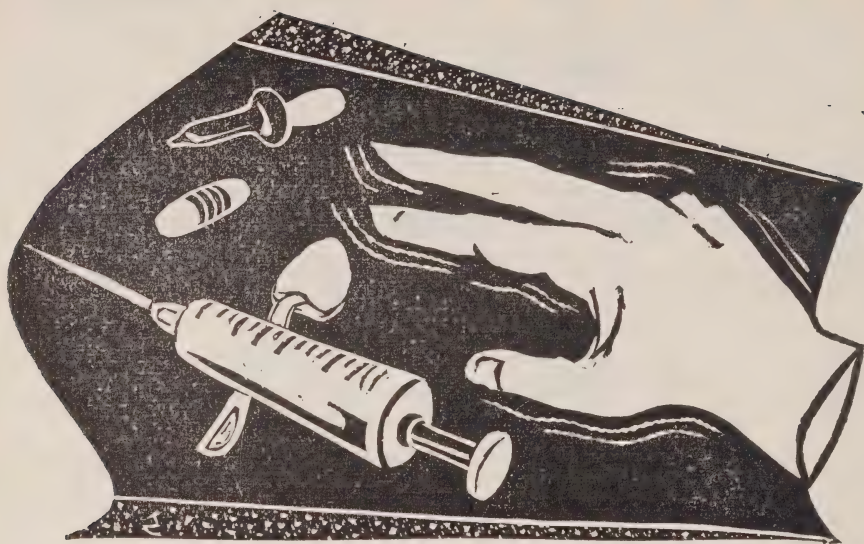
APRIL CROSSWORD PUZZLE QUESTIONS**ACROSS**

1. It takes ten to make one.
5. Twilled fabric
8. Happy
12. Act of employing anything.
13. Town west of Ozarks in Okla.
14. Short form for car.
15. Kind of trees.
16. First Prime Min. birth place.
18. Haven; or American General.
19. Taste of something when left in a can too long.
20. Dial; An uncle; or a gossip.
21. Kind of light bulb.
23. Otherwise.
25. Classifications according to ranks.
28. Brilliancy of achievement.
32. Estate not held by feudal tenure.
33. So: (Scot.)
35. India: harvest spring crop.
36. Harass.
38. Incarcerated homo sapiens.
40. Kind of deer.
42. Domesticated
43. Linkletter's Name.
46. Unfasten.
48. Eyes: (Old English)
51. Good judgment.
53. Dog's cry of distress.
54. Sweden: Liquid Measure.
55. Combining form meaning bad; or ill.
56. City in Norway.
57. Girl's name.
58. Suffix.
59. Taking advantage of.

DOWN

1. Double
2. Island
3. Articles of sentimental value.
4. Hook; double curve.
5. That which has been raked.
6. Blue grape anthocyanin.
7. Soft fabric resembling velvet.
8. Substance lighter than air.
9. Stringed instrument.
10. Smallest partical of matter.
11. Finished; ended.
17. Beer Vat.
19. Measure of weight.
22. Large sea duck.
24. Slang: go away!
25. Jewish teacher's Title.
26. Beverage.
27. Monkey.
29. State, or quality of being late.
30. "Great Emancipator's" first name.
31. Small Bird.
34. To give right, legal title to.
37. A trip.
39. Homo.
41. A military foe.
43. Eve's partner.
44. Cleft.
45. Russian Emperor.
47. Vegetable fuel.
49. Latin: he; or that one.
50. Long heroic poem.
52. Weep.
53. Thee.

Answers on Page 50



New Approach To Drug Problem Suggested

A.M. KIRKPATRICK,
EXECUTIVE DIRECTOR,
John Howard Society of Ontario.

*It's a happy man I would be
If I could walk outside and see
The stars and moon that shine on high
The milky way up in the sky*

* * * * *

*I'd give my all if I could be
Free again these things to see*

This contributor to the Kingston Penitentiary *Telescope* was a poet of no great note; but a man with a fervent and human desire to be released from prison and above all to be "free" from the drug habit. This was "the monkey on his back" which had enslaved him during those years of his life which are normally the most productive in personal and social rewards and satisfactions.

He died twenty-four hours after his release from the penitentiary. He had been met at the evening train by a caseworker from the prison aftercare society. The entire evening was spent in discussing his plans and opportunities. He was driven to his residence with the assurance of further support the following day. The next morning he was found dead in a rooming house. He died from an overdose of drugs.

*Addicts are self-centered***WHAT HAPPENED**

What actually occurred when he entered his residence is not known; but it would seem certain that some situation too difficult for him to cope with developed and in reaction he left, found his way back to his old haunts, sought out a known source of supply, and, in an endeavour to buttress his personality in the face of the problem situation, administered a "shot" of heroin which proved to be lethal due to the reduction of his tolerance while in prison.

While many narcotic addicts are pleasant and interesting people to talk with they are, in fact, weak personalities unable to face reality without a crutch. Though of normal intelligence they are immature emotionally, fear inadequacy and tend to withdraw from normal social living. Their self-confidence has been undermined and they cease active problem solving beyond the securing of the supply of drugs necessary to maintain a comfortable psychic balance.

Addicts lack capacity to plan for long-term objectives and accept immediate satisfactions. They appear self-centered, wrapped in their own pain and misery and do not observe the usual moral standards when in pursuit of drugs. They reject personal responsibility for their actions and, particularly when addicted, may seem restless and impatient with the restraints and discipline of well formed living habits.

WHAT IS ADDICTION

Drug addiction exists when a person's behaviour and way of life are

determined by his dependence on and the availability of narcotic drugs which are harmful to him and hence to society.

Administratively there are three general classifications of addicts. First are those called medical addicts who have become addicted as a result of a medical condition in which drugs have been legitimately administered for the relief of pain. Secondly are a number of persons called professional addicts medical practitioners, nurses, dentists and veterinarians, who have access to them, have become addicted to drugs. The third group with which we are concerned consists of those who obtain their supply from the illicit market and are called criminal addicts.

It is essential to differentiate between the first trial or use of drugs and the actual causes of addiction which are apparently psychological, physiological and pharmacological. It is unlikely today that the initial contact with drugs for the criminal addict is through legitimate medical treatment. Initiation usually occurs in a social situation through association with users. Peddlers are most wary of supplying anyone not known to them because of the danger of apprehension and conviction. Hence the first shot is usually obtained in an encounter with addicts at a party, through prostitutes, or through introduction to a pusher by someone who will vouch for his curiosity and his fraternity with the criminal fringe.

**HOW MANY ADDICTS
HAVE WE**

The statistics presented in 1955 to

They are usually delinquent before they take drugs...

the Senate Committee on the "Traffic in Narcotic Drugs in Canada" indicated a known addict group of 3212 persons comprising 515 medical addicts, 333 professional addicts and 2364 criminal addicts.

Because of the legal sanctions, addicts do not willingly reveal their identity and since nine years have elapsed it must be assumed that these figures would not exaggerate the present situation.

In the same enquiry it was revealed that of the 2364 criminal addicts, Montreal was known to have some 200, Toronto about 400 and Vancouver about 1100. The balance are presumably either in prison or in other areas probably adjacent to these cities. It is common to rationalize the large number in British Columbia as being due to easier living conditions or a less expensive and more available market. But Dr. G.H. Stevenson, actively engaged in Drug Addiction Research, believed this was due rather to the social and cultural development of the Province as a frontier area and having in early years had the influence of Chinese immigration which had brought opium smoking. He indicated that 82% of those addicts he had studied in British Columbia had started their addiction in that Province.

Of the 2364 criminal addicts reported 1708 were males and 656 females. Only 26 were under twenty-one years of age and of these 7 were male and 19 female. It was stated that these young people were not attending school and were well known to the police as delinquents as well as addicts.

There appears to be no evidence of an addiction problem among teenagers though the average age of initial addiction is now probably lower than

before the war then it was between 20 and 30 years for criminal addicts. The United States Public Health Hospital at Lexington, Ky. in 1950 admitted a total of 440 addicts under 21 years as compared with 22 in 1947.

Neither race, intelligence, occupation, nor religion appear to have any bearing on the proneness to addiction. With the use of drugs it might happen to any person so predisposed. The only common denominators are the physical and chemical effects in the body as a result of taking drugs.

Court and prison statistics are the main sources of information on addiction so that the unconvicted always constitute an undisclosed fraction of the total. This makes it most difficult to determine the true statistical situation and the rate of increase. We are, in fact, discussing the control of a phenomenon whose proportions are not known with accuracy.

HAVE ADDICTS CRIMINAL RECORDS

Commissioner Nicholson of the R.C.M.P. reported to the Senate Committee that of 2009 cases studied 1668 involved persons who are very probably criminals before they became addicts. In fact, only 341 had been first convicted under the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act.

Dr. Stevenson reported that three quarters of those he had studied had been delinquent or had criminal convictions before they went on drugs. He said the addicts had in the main been poorly adjusted before taking drugs and that the general causes of delinquency must be thought of as predisposing to addiction those personalities requiring this form of "crutch" to assist them through life.

The addict is in the grip of disease...

Association in penal institutions or on the fringe of criminal activity in the delinquency producing areas of our large cities seems to provide the opportunity for contact and experimentation which leads so quickly and inevitably to addiction.

This picture of the addict as both criminal and addicted tends to confuse the issue. Both criminality and addiction are symptomatic and should be dealt with as behavioural entities. There is increasing experience that criminality can be corrected even though it may have sociopathic or psychopathic involvement. Hence the addict's criminality and relationship to the illicit traffic should not deter his treatment for addiction even though this may be complicated medically by such powerful social and legal factors.

WHAT DOES IT COST

A capsule of heroin, which is the most common narcotic drug illegally used, costs upwards of \$6.00 on the "street" and a "hooked" or "wired" addict may need upwards of ten "caps" a day to maintain the drug balance he desires.

To obtain this amount and enough for food and shelter, he must clear over \$60.00 per day. Female addicts obtain this mostly by prostitution and males either by living on the "avails of prostitution" or by theft. To clear this amount by theft he must actually steal a great deal more since he will not usually obtain more than 15% from a "fence" or perhaps 30% by direct sale on the "corner".

At any given time, of the known criminal addict group numbering about 2400 some 400 will be in the peniten-

tiaries and a similar number in provincial penal institutions. Hence the number of illegal purchasers of drugs currently out of prison in Canada may be about 1600. Assuming 600 are females and males living off the avails of prostitution there remains an active predatory group of about 1,000 either peddling drugs or stealing upwards of \$600.00 each per day, if they can, to maintain themselves. The loss to business and the householder, though seldom realized, due to the criminal depredations of this group is of staggering economic significance.

IS THE ADDICT SICK

Regardless of which criminal associations which may have led to the initial taking of the drug, of the prior delinquency which might have led to these associations, or of the subsequent criminality to maintain the habit the addict is, in a very real sense, a sick person and in need of the help of the medical profession in co-operation with various adjunctive helping professions such as social work and psychology. The addict is in the grip of a disease which has a pathological effect on him beyond his power of control.

This is evidenced first by the compulsive need he has for drugs. All normal considerations of truthfulness, honour and integrity are as nothing before this need which is not less powerful than hunger. The addict, when on drugs, becomes a scheming conniving person driven by an overwhelming need to secure satisfaction for this craving which, though it may be psychological in its origin, appears to involve changes in the body chemistry.

The second characteristic is the inevitable increase in tolerance and hence in intake of the drug. This may be

They lose weight and their teeth decay...

built up very quickly and results in the diminution of the effectiveness of the drug due to repeated use which develops the need for increasingly large dosage. A person may become addicted with a very few shots in the course of a few days.

It may be remembered that having become addicted and regardless of his past criminal record, if any, criminal acts of the addict result from the craving for drugs and his obsession with the obtaining and maintaining of a source of supply rather than from any organic mental deterioration.

The popular idea of a "drug fiend" engaged in sexual orgy or going out in a frenzy to do unbridled violence is entirely fallacious. In fact, the addict's sexual drives are reduced and compensated by the narcotic reaction which also keeps him quiet and subdued.

WHY NOT GIVE HIM THE DRUGS HE WANTS

Unlimited, free unrestricted use of drugs of a prolonged nature would lead to a compelling addiction and would provide no realistic solution but an intensification of the effects on the addict.

Apart from the constant danger of overdose there is the risk of infection from unsterile methods of intake and most addicts are heavily scarred. The more indirect effects are due to neglect of self-care and hygiene. There is often loss of weight due to faulty diet and decay of teeth due to improper oral care and vitamin deficiency. The body may become toxic and, while it is uncertain, there seems to be some evidence that there may be ultimate damage to the central nervous system.

The unrestricted addict would prematurely become prone to the chronic and infectious human disease resulting in terminal illness.

In his personality he would become intensely preoccupied with self and indifferent to normal living, to proper standards of behaviour, to the discipline of work or to the need for realizable goals and achievements. He would avoid situations involving mature sexuality, social responsibility and competitiveness. At the best of times, his world is made up of himself and his problems; he has already lost the capacity to give, even to his loved ones; his illness has destroyed for him the possibility of achieving the customary rights of freedom, happiness, friendship, work security and health; he is engaged in a course of self-destruction and is to be pitied rather than feared. The unlimited and prolonged use of drugs would intensify this profile of psychic and social misery.

ADDICTION WAS TAKEN FROM MEDICAL CONTROL

With the passage in 1914 of the Harrison Narcotic Act in the United States it became evident that addiction was to be treated as a law enforcement rather than a medical problem. Penalties were introduced both for possession and trafficking.

JURISDICTIONAL RESPONSIBILITY

The enforcement of the Opium and Narcotic Drug Act is the responsibility of the Federal Government. The R.C.M.P. seek to control the illegal importation and the sale of narcotics. The Department of Health and Welfare, through the Division of Narcotic Control, is responsible for the legal importation and distribution of drugs.

Physical effects of drugs take two months to disappear during withdrawal period.

In Canada, the treatment of illness is a provincial responsibility and, since drug addiction is considered to be a form of illness, its treatment would be under provincial jurisdiction. A number of provinces have provided for treatment, usually in Mental Hospitals, but such legislation has been in the main ineffective because it has failed to meet the basic difficulties inherent in treatment and in the attitude of the addict himself. Treatment facilities have been provided within the penal systems at Mimico Reformatory in Ontario and at Oakalla Prison in British Columbia. The Narcotic Addiction Foundation in Vancouver has been established and is obtaining important data for study and planning.

TREATMENT

Legal sanctions and full weight of the law are massed against the addict who is forced to live a furtive, hounded, transient life truly without a place to lay his head and in constant fear of arrest. He is in a sense an outcast and his inept attempts to solve his problems keep him in the world of his fellow addicts who alone, he thinks, can appreciate his problems. He insulates himself and does not seek nor avail himself of available help due to his need for anonymity and his association with the illicit drug traffic.

Unless in a state of severe distress due to lack of drugs, his appearance is not likely to be unusual. He has no defined mannerisms, tics, postures or speech impairment. His behavior will probably be serious and cooperative; but his emotions may appear blunted and not appropriate to the intensity of the difficulty he describes.

The professional worker must remember that the addict is no amateur and consumes much time and effort in

disguising the truth behind the facade he is building to obtain his ends which are usually either drugs or assisted withdrawal. He may, in fact, really want withdrawal and cure, he may feign illness to secure drugs, he may use severe withdrawal symptoms as an appeal for medication, he may merely be "casing the joint" (particularly the physician's office) with a view to later theft of narcotics, prescription blanks, or other valuables.

It is within such a frame of reference that treatment considerations must be undertaken. Such proposals should start with the humane withdrawal from drugs, a period of medical convalescence and pre-discharge preparation a period of post-discharge control including a long period of supervision in the community. The addict should have the right to return to the institution following the almost inevitable relapse.

Withdrawal symptoms are noted within about twelve hours after the last administration of drugs. These are acute for a few days and cease in a week or ten days in most cases but a period of about two months is necessary to ensure recovery from the physical effects of drugs. Medically assisted withdrawal is individualized to the need of the patient but usually involves substitute drugs therapy or gradual reduction of dosage. It is essential to prevent the patient's access to drugs other than those prescribed and this involves some custodial measures.

At present withdrawal is usually done "cold turkey" in city or county gaols with little supporting medical treatment. This is a most agonizing process for the addict characterized by severe twitching, shaking, sweating vomiting, abdominal cramps and, in

It is important to treat addicts outside of penal institutions...

some cases severe hallucinations.

The period of pre-discharge preparation may be from a few months to a year depending on the patient's reaction to treatment and his capacity to plan for discharge. He should at least be hospitalized until he can sleep without medication and has received necessary dental and medical care to regain weight and appetite. During this period the clinical team may engage in psychotherapy, supportive treatment by developing educational and vocational skills and practical planning for the re-establishment of the patient in the community.

The period of post-discharge control should continue the supportive treatment and help the patient test his plan which should be readjusted as necessary to the experience of competitive living, the securing of accommodation, of employment, of friends and group associations.

On casual observations the addict may at this time seem self-possessed and even boastful; but his self-esteem is often low as revealed in his running away from occasional failure or what he interprets as rejection. This low self-esteem may prevent him from functioning long enough to obtain some success experiences which might help disprove his inner feelings. During this period constant supervision and support are desirable to bolster this sagging self-esteem and develop broader tolerance for tension, pressure and frustration.

Such treatment and re-establishment should preferably take place in his local community rather than in some central and isolated "addicts' island". He needs easy access to withdrawal in the event of relapse and the support of the climate of the institution and

its personnel which should be small enough to personalize its treatment. Hence the major municipalities (Montreal, Toronto, Vancouver) might well develop treatment centres and discuss the co-operative financing of these with more senior levels of government. The incidence of addiction may largely be in these municipalities but the problem is much broader in scope and responsibility.

A TREATMENT FACILITY

It is important to provide facilities for the treatment of the addict outside the penal institutions. These should be under medical control where the type of treatment described above (in very general terms) might be provided. Rather than leaving the matter to private physicians or to general or mental hospitals, it would seem desirable at the present stage of the illicit drug traffic, to set up resident Rehabilitation Centres which would focus the most informed and specialized medical and professional interest and knowledge on this problem. The necessary supportive restraints could be ensured in such a setting as they are in mental hospitals.

The objectives of such Rehabilitation Centres might well be to reduce the addict's suffering, to engage in treatment linked to research which would bring more complete understanding of addiction and enable us to speak of "cure" rather than "arrest", to prevent the spread of addiction, to offset the illicit drug traffic, to reduce the amount of criminal activity engaged in by the addict, to restore addicts and their families to a state of social and economic health and well-being.

It is not suggested that such Rehabilitation Centres should be dispensaries to which people might apply for a

They are difficult to treat...

regular dosage of drugs; but rather that they be centres in which the purpose would be to bring about "cure" and not merely to maintain a habit of addiction.

It is probably unwise to use the word "cure", since it is more likely that, at the present stage of understanding, the course of addiction can only be "arrested". Even to accomplish this requires a milieu therapy involving the whole person and his relationships in the community to which he will return. Preparation for discharge should involve visits into the community with social workers to enable the patient under guidance and with protection to pick up the threads of his affairs and to develop effective plans and relationships.

Dr. Harris Isbell of the United States Public Health Hospital for Addicts at Lexington, Ky., has made follow-up studies of addicts treated at that hospital and believes that the recovery rate will be between 15 and 25 per cent over a five year period following treatment. He believes this is an important result and that the problem of relapse should not be allowed to discourage the development of treatment programs and facilities.

An experiment at Hollywood Hospital in Vancouver with the use of L.S.D. (lysergic acid diethylamide), which creates artificial psychoses, has resulted in a group of addicts remaining "off drugs" for over twelve months. This is a valuable clinical development which might be incorporated into Rehabilitation Centres as part of a complete treatment program.

The objection to Rehabilitation Centres may be made that addicts would seek to enter them only to obtain assisted withdrawal in order to reduce

their tolerance and enable them to start the habit again on a minimal and less costly level. The extent of such improper motivation is a matter for conjecture and under medical supervision, with the safeguards proposed, should be minimal.

With some exceptions experience has indicated that the addict would like to "kick the habit" and stay off but, though there is some evidence that aging and maturing may help, few are convinced that they could really do it and that it would be worth trying. Though the addict may have been properly motivated to enter a Rehabilitation Centre the phenomenon of relapse must be anticipated. This is one of the realities that makes treatment of the addict so difficult.

The real aim of the program should be to help the patient master his desire for drugs. While this means depriving him of drugs at the start by coercion to get him through the agonies of his need he must be able to summon the strength eventually to deprive himself. When his gratifications have increased to the extent that they constitute a positive force the addict will be reluctant to exchange the pleasures of his new reality for the certain destruction of his old way of life.

If the relapse is genuine, the patient should have the right to re-enter the centre and again receive assisted withdrawal which should only take a few weeks before return to productive employment. If advantage were being taken of these facilities then the patient concerned should be treated as a lawbreaker.

THE LAW-BREAKING PATIENT

Where the patient misuses or abuses the treatment of opportunities, refuses

He should be sent to a medical centre rather than a jail...

treatment, or is convicted of a criminal offence concurrent with active addiction, there is no other course but to treat him as a law-breaker and, if necessary, to sentence him to probation with a condition that he accept treatment. If he refuses this opportunity or is otherwise criminally charged he should be sentenced to a medical correction centre, with a drug addiction unit, and thus preforce must be treated as a prisoner within the penal system.

In our custodial institutions there are at present few facilities for the treatment of addicts. Federal medical correction centres, including drug addiction units, should be established as part of the new development which proposes that the federal institutions will receive all men sentenced to over six months. Addicts from these institutions when considered ready, should be returned to the community under parole supervision by way of the Rehabilitation Centres. They would thus profit by the post-discharge control for addiction under experienced workers co-operation with the prison after-care workers in regard to their criminality and total re-establishment.

Addicts are being paroled from penal institutions at the present time under the supervision of after-care agencies like the Elizabeth Fry Societies and the John Howard Societies. A reasonable proportion have refrained from further criminal activity and have abstained from drugs. A chemical test has been developed which indicates the presence of drugs in the body and a condition of parole may be that the parolee consent to the making of such tests. If these are positive the parolee has obviously violated the conditions of his parole and must again accept medical treatment if possible through the Rehabilitation Centre

rather than being returned to prison though his violation of parole conditions may lead to this action by the parole authority.

VOLUNTARY OR COMPULSORY TREATMENT

Treatment in medical correction centres as part of the penal system obviously involves compulsion in absolute terms. Treatment in Rehabilitation Centres of addicts on probation would similarly involve external motivation. But even for the addict who enters voluntarily with inward motivation a degree of supportive restraint and some custodial features to prevent illicit access to drugs would be necessary. The power of individual motivation can rarely cope with the fixation of drugs. Like many other sick people, including the mentally ill, addicts may not have the will power to go through a course of treatment without a degree of supportive coercion.

It should be possible for an addict to commit himself by civil proceedings as under the Mental Health Act. But there should be a restriction on his right to sign himself out immediately following withdrawal before the period of convalescent and rehabilitative treatment has taken place. He should be required also to accept the post-discharge control.

It should be possible for a magistrate in a criminal court to suspend sentence for possession if the addict agrees to treatment in a Rehabilitation Centre rather than being sent to prison with all the stigma of a jail sentence and the added problem of re-establishment.

THE BRITISH SYSTEM

There is, in fact, no such thing as the British System, other than the time-honoured relationship of patient

He must submit to tests...

and medical practitioner whose purpose is to cure the patient. The practitioner is allowed the use of drugs in the management of the case even to the extent that to supply an addicted patient with a maximum maintenance dosage may, in his judgement, constitute a medical need.

The key to this latter practice is that there is in Britain no illicit drug traffic as we have it here on this continent. If there were, the medical management of such cases might prove more difficult. The objection to this procedure in Canada is advanced that the patient might accept the basic dosage supplied by the physician to prevent withdrawal symptoms and then supplement this on the illicit market to obtain the euphoria which is the gratification he seeks from his habit.

THE CANADIAN DILEMMA

To treat addicts as patients and to place them under medical attention rather than in prison is the desirable goal. But we must accomplish this in the presence of a very active illicit market, including that in the United States, to which the patient may revert for supplementation of dosage or for complete dosage in the event of a relapse.

Hence for a time the element of restraint to support voluntary motivation may prove essential in the medical management of the case. So might a system of photographic registration to prevent mobility between centres and an influx from other countries despite the penalty of immediate deportation.

It is relatively easy to effect withdrawal and by proper safeguards to ensure drug free convalescence; but the difficult task faces all concerned when the addict returns to the com-

munity where there is an available supply. For this reason he must be willing to accept protective supervision with reasonable control of his activities and, if necessary, submission to tests for the presence of narcotics.

The process of law enforcement should be continued vigorously to bring about the identification of addicts and addict-traffickers. These should be referred for treatment either through civil or, if necessary, criminal proceedings.

The non-addict trafficker and the suppliers at various levels should be rigorously pursued and sentenced under the criminal code which appears to provide adequate sanctions with a maximum sentence of fourteen years at the discretion of the magistrate.

The suppression of the illicit drug traffic in the local community requires co-operation by the local police with the R.C.M.P. and, in turn with the Narcotic Control Division of the Department of Health and Welfare. Support is required for the efforts of the Commission on Narcotic Drugs of the United Nations whose protocols are important achievements in controlling the international supply of narcotics.

The responsibility of communities for support of all those agencies seeking to strengthen family life and child welfare is evident. There is need too for the development of clinical facilities in connection with courts which could be available to schools and other agencies dealing with disturbed and delinquent children.

The municipalities and their various planning agencies have responsibility for the survey and elimination of those substandard areas in the cities where addicts not only have the protection of the criminal fringe but of surround-

Each individual is his own therapy problem...

ings such as cheap boarding houses, unsanitary rooms and substandard taverns and restaurants. Crime and delinquency breed and flourish in these areas and it would seem reasonable to suppose that improvement in their physical development might result in some improvement in the way of life they harbour. Certainly there would be interference with the illicit drug traffic and strong assistance in the general control of criminal activity.

GET THE ADDICT OUT OF HIDING

Addicts are not a homogeneous group. All they have in common is their addiction. Each individual is his own therapy problem. Not all will voluntarily agree to undergo treatment. Not all who do so will be able to continue unless aided by some compulsion to support the regimen imposed.

Physical dependence on drugs can be removed by withdrawal treatment but the mental and emotional dependence can be overcome only through the individual's own efforts and desires. He must want to "kick the habit" and must realize it may be a slow process in which there may be relapse. There should be no premature termination of support to the patient lest he return to drugs under stress situations.

But suppose he does? One ex-inmate of a penitentiary, with the help of an after-care society, remained off drugs and held a responsible job for over two years. He was a happy man, producing in the economy and maintaining himself and his family. He relapsed and was resentenced to prison to be maintained at a cost of \$2,000.00 per year. A few weeks of treatment in a Rehabilitation Centre most probably would have enabled him under supervision to have resumed his life as if

he had had an absence due to ordinary illness. Now once again he has had the devastating experience of failure and he emerges again with the stigma of an "ex-con".

Much about the treatment and medical control of addiction is uncertain largely because of the presence of the illicit traffic which mocks the control efforts of law enforcement and the efforts of the professional worker in treatment and re-establishment. In the past we have conveniently let it be the patient that has been at fault and not our methods of control and treatment. It is now most important to agree on some basic plan which will involve a treatment approach.

In no other way will we get the addict out of hiding so that we can not only count him but obtain accurate information on relapse, "cure", and re-establishment. There will be kinks and bugs to be ironed out in any such plan; but given opportunity and freedom to develop under medical control a positive answer to addiction in Canada can be found.

It is important to reduce the social pressure on the public by reducing the criminal aspects involved in the addict's social setting and his consequent imprisonment, to interfere with the illicit drug traffic and to develop the clinical facilities and techniques of case management that will ease the human suffering in so many souls now lost that might inhabit a better physical and spiritual home.

In the heritage of the Judeo-Christian tradition we are not commanded to like our neighbour or to approve what he says or does, but we are expected to help him reach his highest potential. Can we escape this individual and social responsibility?

DID YOU KNOW THAT:

Bill Joyce

● The greatest number of children produced by a mother in an independently attested case is that of the wife of the Russian Fedor Vassilet, (died 1872) who in 27 confinements, gave birth to 69 children (16 pairs of twins, 7 sets of triplets and 4 sets of quadruplets). Few of the children survived infancy. Mme Vassilet became so renowned that she was presented at the court of Czar Alexander II.

● The shortest war on record was that between Great Britain and Zanzibar from 9:02 to 9:40 A.M., on August 27, 1896. Admiral Sir Harry Lawson's battle fleet delivered an ultimatum to the self-appointed Sultan Said Khalid to evacuate his palace and surrender. This was not forthcoming until after 38 minutes of bombardment. The Admiral received the Brilliant Star of Zanzibar (first class) from the new Sultan.

● The most prolific composer of all times was Filippo de Monte (1521 to 1603) who composed 1,000 madrigals, of which 600 were published, together with 300 motets and other works.

● The highest amount ever demanded as bail by any court in the world was the 3.8 crore Rupees (\$7.9 million) for Seth Ramkrishna Dalmia at New Delhi in 1953, charged with embezzlement of over \$5.5 million of the funds of his own Bharat Insurance Company.

● The results of experiments carried out in 1943 have shown that the fastest messages transmitted by the nervous system travel 255 miles per hour.

● If the modern 6,500 million years estimate of the age of the earth-moon system is likened to a single year, the Nutteracker man appeared on the scene about 9:40 P.M., on the evening of December 31; Northern Europe's earliest inhabitants arrived about 11:40 P.M.; the Christian era began after 11:59 P.M.; and the life span of a 113-year-old man would be less than one second.

● The numerous races of dogs which we have produced by domesticity are nowhere to be found in a wild state. In Nature we would seek in vain for mastiffs harriers, spaniels, greyhounds, and other races, between which the differences are sometimes so great that they would be readily admitted as specific between wild animals; "Yet all these have sprung originally from a single race, at first approaching very near to a wolf, if, indeed, the wolf is not the true type which at some period or other was domesticated by man." (Lyell).

● The game Basketball was devised by Dr. James A. Naismith (a Canadian) at the Interational Y.M.C.A. Training School at Springfield, Mass., in 1891 and first played on January 20, 1891.

● In 1888, in a case reported by Lee, a 15-year-old female patient yawned continuously for a period of five weeks.



THE

AT TW

Behold, an evening
Along the grey forb
A lingering sunbean
Is teasing me with
Before the darkness

And I can see beyon
Prevailing in my liv
Beyond the months
To some oasis wher
Is green and flowers

SONG OF SPINNING LEAF

Once, Autumn crooned me little airs
But I was not beguiled;
I found no mirth in quiet runes—
Was I not April's child?

Now, frosty fingers beckon from
Within a barren cell,
Where April sounds are silenced,
And Autumn-song, as well.

Remembering the wistful tune
My heart so little needed,
As Winter clamors at my door—
I would that I had heeded.

Mary Margaret Thomason

APPLIED M

I sometimes wonder what
Of squaring the Hypother
Or why, unless it be to te
Things must be called Iso
Of course I know that ma
Are mental stunts and ac
To give the brain a drill g
And make graymatter mo
Is that why Euclid has en
Trapezium and Trapezoid
I wonder?—yet it seems to
That all the Plain Geomet
One needs, is just this sim
Whate'er your line, make

POETICAL

Themes theoretical, thoughts unavailable;
Languorous limericks lame and unsalable;
Epical episodes earnest and humorous;
Pastoral pesterers painfully numerous;
Sonnet's somniferous, soulful insanity;
Doubtful didactics deserving profanity;
Love-laden lyrics, ludicrous, spontaneous;
Odes of an origin extemporaneous;
Elegies elegant, ethical, literal;
Satires suavely sulphureous, cynical;
Meters monotonous, morals lamentable;
Haphazard harmonies, hardly presentable;
Eagle-eyed editors, ever expecting,
Recieving, refusing, returning, rejecting.

R.H. Dyer

PA

OET'S

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ne W. Young

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MY LOVE AND I

As each dawn breaks o'er mountain high
The rose buds peek out at the sky
They wave—and wait in eager bliss
The golden sun's first morning kiss

Sweet music flows from tinkling streams
And gently wakes me from my dreams
A soft note from a thrush near-by
Brings forth my love's contented sigh

All earths great beauties we behold
They fill our hearts with joys untold
Enchanting valleys round us lie
He made them for—my love and I

Why does man look for other things
That tortures hearts and sorrow brings
I cannot help but wonder why
They're not like us, my love and I

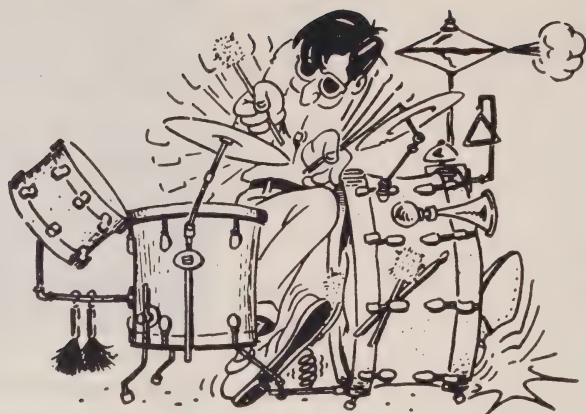
H.

REQUIESCAT!

Please leave! You get no more of me.
Your former eyes no longer sing of love,
Your used-to walk is no delight to see,
Your words, once pretty, give a certain shove
To my indifference — so you must agree
That my intention to walk on, aloof —
Is our yester-love's most final proof.

J.P.M.





The Rhythm Room

George Barnes

Not too long ago, Sunday afternoon, March 15, to be exact, the majority of the inmates of Kingston Penitentiary happily participated in a rollicking, hand-clapping Hootenanny in the institution's large auditorium.

The show was done in a professional manner with Jack Allen, a DJ from the local radio station C.K.W.S., acting as Master of Ceremonies. The entertainers were *The Cambrians*, from Queens University; the five *Compton Sisters*; two other Gentlemen from Queens University; and *The Murney Tower Trio*.

Jack Allen started the show off with several humorous jokes, done with a Jewish and Irish dialect and some witty impersonations of John Diefenbaker and Lester B. Pearson, which drew a heavy applause from the audience. And each time he appeared on stage his jokes seemed funnier, until at the end, the audience loved him.

The first entertainers to be introduced by Jack were three unshaven individuals, who called themselves *The Cambrians*. With two of them strumming instruments a guitar and a banjo, and the three of them singing, it didn't take them very long to get the audience to clap along to the beat of their songs. Their first number, *If you fool around my wife*, seemed to break the ice; their second, *Good Ruben James*, started toes-a-tapping; and their third, *Good Old Mountain Dew*, got everybody into the swing of things and the applause was deafening.

Jack came on again with another series of jokes and then introduced the wonderful *Compton Sisters*. This was a group of five little ladies, sisters and cousins, ranging in age from eleven to fifteen who were terrific! They did five numbers with a professional touch and when they attempted to leave the stage the audience yelled for more! So they stayed and sang another song entitled, *Darkness on the Delta* and the audience gave them a thunderous applause. These

girls are really great and we feel that they are going to go places in the future.

The third performance was done by a Jewish boy (we apologize for not having his name) from Queen's and he did a great job with the banjo. He was joined later by another banjo player. They sang two songs and then showed us that they were masters at banjo playing. Their duet was well appreciated by the audience and we certainly hope that they will return again soon.

Jack then introduced *The Murney Tower Trio* as the best entertainers on the show and they certainly lived up to his expectations. They were really good! They had the assistance of a female vocalist and the style of professionals. And their performance didn't last half as long as it should have. They sang eight songs in all, some of which have recently been on the hit parade, and for each one they received earth-shaking applause.

Jack brought them all back again, one at a time for one more song and the inmates had another chance to show their appreciation.

In the end, all the groups were brought on the stage for the Grand Finale and they sang a dozen choruses of *Hey Lidey Lidey*, making up the verses as they went along. Jack Allen and one of the fellows from Queen's showed some real talent at making up a few very suggestive verses and everybody got a few more laughs from them.

The show ended, the inmates applauded for several minutes, and the entertainers gathered their instruments and other gear and headed for home. But they did not take everything they brought with them, because the majority of the inmates know it is still around. This is, of course, the atmospheric change in the institution. The jokes, the laughs, the songs, and the music seemed to act as some kind of therapy for the majority of the men. They seemed to be friendlier and easier to get along with.

Inmates of any institution are a very hard audience to please, but Jack Allen and his group of entertainers certainly win the admiration of most of the men in here. For this achievement we heartily congratulate him; for the wonderful performance we sincerely thank him and all the other entertainers; and speaking for the inmate body, we ask him to return soon.

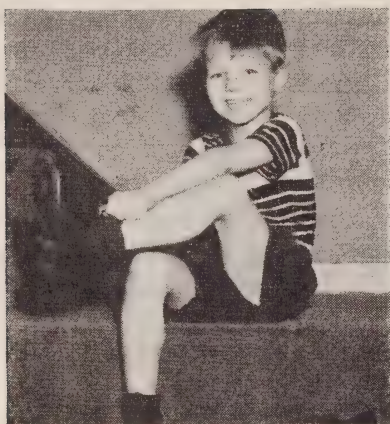
We send our warmest thanks to each person who contributed something towards making this show possible and we will be looking forward with great anticipation to a return performance in the near future.

Until next month swing easy....

IT'S WHATS UP FRONT THAT COUNTS

Gasping and wheezing the grey flannels come,
Through the idiot lantern's hideous hum
With slag in their lungs and ash on their vests
To smoke we are urged by these agency pests
But to their bold lies the wise pay no heed
For who but a fool would be a slave to a weed

D.S.F.



DELINQUENCY IN THE MAKING

Many people would be mildly surprised, others startled and still others astonished by the fact that the population of federal and provincial jails across Canada, is greater than that of two European countries, San Marino and Luxemburg combined. Approximately 90 per cent of these men and women began as juvenile delinquents. And the delinquents of to-day, will be the inmates of tomorrow, unless some effective preventive measure is devised.

Many authorities will agree that juvenile delinquency is a cancerous growth in the body of Canadian society. And, like cancer, it is probably one of the hardest of antisocial diseases to cure. According to Freud, "*Man is born a criminal: an antisocial being.*"

It follows therefore that one of the most important duties of the parents is to teach their children how to repress this normal criminal drive and to conform to a non-natural standard of conduct. The juvenile delinquent is

simply a child who was not properly trained in this repression, or else one who has been provoked by some anti-social influence into breaking the bonds of his repression.

This training must begin in the home, for it has been proven repeatedly by social scientists, that the home is of utmost importance in conditioning child behavior. Each of the social scientists in turn, has found that the delinquents are *more likely than not*, to come from poor, overcrowded and dirty homes in which one or both parents are of low-grade mentality, illiterate, or immoral; another outstanding contributor, is a home in which one or both parents are of poor emotional control.

Of course, the poor districts and the slums of the cities do not produce *all* the delinquents, but H.D. Williams, author of *Journal of Educational Psychology*, found while investigating 1,350 delinquent children, that 77 per cent of them had been raised in the poor areas of the cities.

There are many undesirable conditions that produce delinquents, one of which is a home that is sadly lacking in the proper methods of discipline. Parents are not born with the knowledge of how to bring up children, and many are relatively ignorant of child psychology and do not know how to properly administer effective discipline when their child is in need of it.

In one study, made by G. Foulds, in his book *British Journal of Psychology*, it was stated that 90 per cent of delinquency is attributable to the home in which parents are ineffective in discipline, or the discipline was so uneven and out of proportion that the children never knew what to expect.

Insufficient discipline in the home does not necessarily mean that the parents have "spared the rod, and spoiled the child". It simply means that due to a faulty parent-child re-

lationship, the child has learned "spoiled" methods to get what he wants.

He may hold his breath till he turns blue, throw a temper tantrum, stamp his feet, or cry until the parents finally give in to his desires; or he may resort to stealing. If it is a nickel he wants, he may have learned through experience that if he were to ask for one his parents would refuse him. So, rather than ask and be refused, he resorts to stealing change from coat pockets or purses. The child also learns that should his parents find out about the theft, he would likely get a spanking, so it is quite natural for him to lie to protect himself.

In a poor home it is very unlikely that a child will ask for and receive any money from his parents. So he may adopt other methods, such as: stealing money from milk bottles in the neighborhood, or stealing and selling automobile hubcaps and so on. It is not a question of how he does it, or how soon he will be caught, but how long the delinquent attitude continues. He could change completely in the light of his experiences in the world outside his home, but the chances are greater that he will become an habitual criminal to society's and his own detriment—because his parents were delinquent in their duty.

Many children who later turned out to be delinquents, were simply not wanted by their parents when they were born, and during the early years of their lives they continually suffered neglect and rejection in the home. It is quite natural for a child who does not receive enough love, affection, and prestige in the home to seek it from his friends. And if these friends happen to come from the wrong part of town or a delinquent gang, the child will quite naturally fall into the same pattern. Eventually, he will get into

trouble serious enough for him to appear in court and if the parents continue to neglect him they will, in time, be responsible for producing a criminal.

Take the story of John: his parents were comfortably well off and fun-loving. They were continually going bowling, roller skating, dancing, and to parties. John was left to amuse himself as best he could and, as a result of this, he saw more of his babysitter than he did of his parents. The one way that John was sure of getting his parents attention, was by disobedience. When he was disobedient his father or mother gave him a scolding which would carry on for hours.

Because of the neglect he experienced when he was a "good" boy, John unconsciously liked to be "bad" and every time he had the opportunity, he would get into as much trouble as he possibly could and invariably be subject to another lecture which he secretly enjoyed.

As he grew older, John grew more acutely conscious of the fact that his parents were neglecting him. Because it was such an effort to have them notice him, he gradually lost interest and actually began to hate them. As time went by, he began to ridicule them and grow closer to his "buddies" on the corner. They were much easier to please and John was soon known to be the most popular among them.

W. Healy, author of *New Light on Delinquency and its Treatments*, states that "Rejection can permanently disable the individual in his adjustment to life by undermining his security, crushing his self-esteem, and disrupting the function of the ego." Such a child invariably tries to find satisfactions in delinquent behavior outside the home. Accepted children, in con-

trast, accept parental controls and become socialized. Good citizens, good students, good workers, good parents come from homes in which the children are wanted and accepted.

Of course, all children get into some sort of trouble, such as smoking, drinking intoxicating beverages, and stealing from local candy stores. Others go to the extent of stealing small articles from the shopping centres and taking money from their mother's purses; others are continually running away from home, and truancy from school is their favorite pastime. But, as recent surveys show, if the children have the love and support of their parents, such misconduct will prove to be occasional and will be quickly deserted.

Sheldon and Eleanor Glueck, generally acknowledged to be the foremost research team in the field of juvenile delinquency, have written, "that while some types of children are *criminalized* by early experiences with delinquency, others are *immunized* thereby."

Some blame delinquent activities on lack of religious instruction. Children who have not received proper moral and spiritual training are thought frequently to turn to crime through ignorance of its consequences. But it has been found that most juvenile delinquents come from poor homes and that poor people are more religious than rich people; there is a higher percentage of poor people going to church than there is a percentage of rich people going to church. So there seems to be a fallacy somewhere in this way of thinking. The Church, however, is utterly sincere when it blames delinquency, *not to mention all the other ills of the world*, on the lack of religion. It is perfectly natural that every walk of life interprets everything (including juvenile delinquency) in the light of its

own particular concepts.

Take the case of Peter: his parents were poor and for many years the family lived from "hand to mouth," hardly able to pay the necessary bills. As the years went by the family grew larger and moved oftener to cheaper and cheaper quarters, until it was understood there were no cheaper homes to be had and there they settled.

Each Sunday Peter and his brother were off to church with the collection money in their hands. After Sunday school, each would return home with the little bundle of papers he had received from the minister to prove to his mother that he had, indeed, gone to church. In this way the children saved themselves from a beating they would have got for spending the money on candy at the corner store.

The weekly visit to the church convinced Peter that there was a God that he must fear, and from the teachings of the minister and his parents Peter became fully aware of the difference between right and wrong. Because of his willingness to go to church each Sunday, everyone believed he was a good boy; until he was caught going through the coat pockets in the clothes room one day. He was sent home in disgrace and severely punished with a whipping. But this proved to be the wrong discipline, because a week later he was again caught stealing. This resulted in his being taken before a Judge of the Juvenile Court and placed on probation. Even this failed to deter him from stealing and within a month he was caught stealing again. This time he was put in a Training School.

Many people know of delinquents in their neighborhood, perhaps even one or two in their own home, and they feel that it is almost impossible to straighten these children out. But there

is hope for wayward children and methods are being devised every year to prevent them from growing into habitual criminals.

One person who is in the best position to find potential delinquents when they are between the ages of six and seven, is their school teacher. And in time, perhaps, schools will be equipped with effective methods to test the children periodically, to detect delinquent attitudes before they are "fixed" in the child's mind: at a stage when the *"twig can still be bent"*.

If a child is found to be delinquent at this age, it is not too difficult for a social worker to put him on the right road again. It is simply a matter of having the parents understand what factors have contributed to the malfunction in the child's way of thinking and what should be done in order to change him before it is too late.

Actually there are no "good boys" as such; neither are there any "bad boys". There are only *children who need less help in growing up and those who need more*. The home, the school, the neighborhood, and a child's friends must be the sources of this help. The "bad boy" who is dealt with by the court too often grows into a criminal. Rather the parents should be dealt with and made to provide an adequate home life for the child.

Saving a delinquent child from growing into a dangerous criminal is the same as saving a dying man's life...

It could be *your* child (if you are a parent) or your neighbor's child who is next to appear in Juvenile Court. It is your duty, therefore, to help keep *all* children out of court. Everyone does not have children, but everyone has his social duty.

INMATE WRITER'S

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SO MANY people with the "germ" of writing in them never get started. Some simply suffer from inertia. Others question their own ability to become professional writers. Often they hold back because of a mistaken idea that all published writers are gifted with a rare genius.

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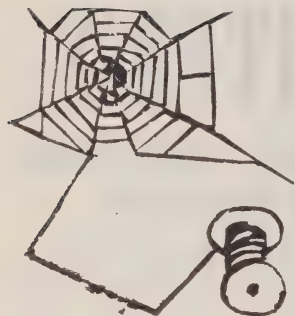
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PRISMS

A TANGLED WEB:



Glasgow.—The slightest thread of evidence can convict a person. A young burglar is in jail after breaking into a neighbor's house. It seems that while he was opening drawers, a roll of thread was protruding and caught on a button of his jacket. As he went from room to room, the thread unwound from the spool. Detectives followed the thread through a window, around a corner and into the boy's home. The prosecutor quoted an old classic "Oh, what tangled web we weave when first we practice to deceive."

Via: Mentor

FRIEND IN NEED FULL OF GREED:

Pensacola, Fla. (UPI)—Worried about his stolen truck, Bill Jackson didn't ask any questions when he was told his friend, John Lowe, was in jail. He paid Lowe's bond. Later learned his friend had been charged with stealing the truck. After his release, Lowe allegedly forged Jackson's name to a \$100 cheque and disappeared. Police—and Jackson—are now looking for Lowe.

..Via: The Clock

BROOM or PRISON:

Albuquerque, New Mexico.—Municipal Judge James A. Mahoney offers litterbugs the choice of the broom or a jail sentence.

Recently he offered a 22-year-old youth the choice of sweeping the sidewalks and gutters on both sides of a street or of spending 10 days in jail. The youth who had been charged with breaking beer bottles in the area, chose to clean the street.

Via: Presidio



CLAIM BEATLE HAIRCUT ROW SPARKED KILLING:

St. Catharines, Ont.—An argument over a Beatle haircut started a fight in which a 21-year-old youth shot his father, a witness told a preliminary hearing last week.

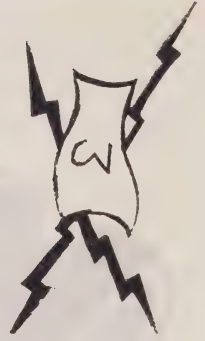
Apparently, the youth had watched the Beatles on television, and combed his hair in the Beatle style. When his mother objected to this, he told her he was 21, and quite able to do as he liked. His father didn't think so however, and attacked the youth with an axe. The youth picked up a shotgun to defend himself and it went off in the struggle and he killed his father.

Via: The Toronto Daily Star

INITIATIVE COUPLE:

San Jose, Cal.—A bicycle built-for-two was being used as a getaway vehicle for a young college coed and her boy friend, who are accused of stealing \$10,000 in valuables from homes over a three-week period. They started using the bicycle after an old car they had purchased had been repossessed.

Via: Presidio



PRISONER, JUDGE, UNHAPPY:

Turin, Italy.—The judge was unhappy to see defendant, Loigi Peronese, appear before him for the 37th time.

"It was only last year that I told you I never wanted to see you in this court again," said the judge. The unhappy prisoner nodded in agreement and replied, "That's what I told the cop who arrested me, but he brought me here anyhow." .. *Via: Presidio*

HE'S A PATRIOT:

Maryland, USA.—An electronic engineer recently appeared in a U.S. District Court charged with counterfeiting Cuban currency.

His attorney told the court that the defendant was planning to weaken Castro's government by helping an underground organization flood Cuba with counterfeit bills. "He was motivated by what he felt was the American thing to do," stated his attorney.

Via: Harbinger



HOW HE KNEW

"No," complained the Scotch professor to his students; "ye dinna use your faculties of observation. Ye dinna use them. For instance—".

Picking up a jar of chemicals of vile odor he stuck one finger into it and then into his mouth.

"Taste it gentlemen! he commanded, as he passed the vessel from student to student.

After each one had licked his finger, and had felt rebellion through his whole soul, the old professor exclaimed triumphantly:

"I tol' ye so. Ye dinna use your faculties. For if ye had obsarved ye would ha' seen that the finger I stuck into the jar was nae the finger I stuck into my mouth."

Ladies Home Journal.



THE CAUSES OF THE DECLINE AND FALL OF THE ROMAN EMPIRE

D.S. Fleming

The early victories of the triumphant legions of Rome, sent entire nations to the auction marts of the imperial city. These slaves were snatched up cheaply by the larger Italian landowners who set them to work on the soil.

As a Roman province, Egypt shipped vast amounts of cheap grain as tribute to Rome where it lowered the price of domestic grain.

The returning veteran, having been granted a farm by the state as payment for his long years of military service, soon found himself unable to compete with low grain prices and slave labour. Five ten, or fifteen years in the army was poor training for agriculture in any case, so he sold out at bankrupt prices to the large landowners and went to live in the city. Preceding him, was the original owner of the farm, usually a skilled peasant, who had been evicted by the state to make room for the veteran. So it was that the backbone of the nation, the independent farmer, was ruined by the fruits of conquest.

The veteran and the uprooted peasant found employment scarce in the city so they collected welfare payments of grain, wine and oil and sold their votes quite openly to the senatorial and equestrian politicians who both pandered to, and despised them. These handouts were not just emergency assistance over a

period of temporary hardship. They became a way of life to the vast majority of the common people of Rome. The recollection of steady work became, to many of these people, only a dim ancestral memory. Eventually, they couldn't remember when they hadn't lived on the dole. The Roman plebian's independence and self reliance was sapped by "state paternalism".

The legions were no longer staffed with Romans because as the Roman rich grew lazy in luxury and the Roman poor grew indolent on the dole, it became easier to hire foreigners to staff the ranks while they stayed home enjoying the fruits of conquest and playing politics. The loyalty of the Roman citizen soldier was to the state. The loyalty of the professional legionary was to his legion commander. It became common practice for legions to proclaim their commander emperor, leave their posts on the frontiers and march on Rome. Each legion set itself up as a sort of mobile Tammany Hall, so that the legions changed from being the main strength of the Roman government, to its biggest threat.

Strength is no less strength because it is a myth. The legionary of the Republic was rather unsophisticated and truly believed that anything that was not Roman was inferior. He considered himself and his nation vastly superior to the effeminate Greeks, fanatic Jews, smelly Gauls and sneaky Carthagians. But experience is the death of naivety and he began to feel a grudging admiration for Greek culture, Jewish wisdom, Gallic bravery and Carthagian strategy. He also began to have some doubts about Roman superiority and because he began to think of himself and his comrades as something less than supermen, they became indeed less so.

Success always carries within itself the seeds of its own destruction. When one has a great deal to lose and proportionately little to gain, one goes over to the defensive, seeking to conserve what one has and be content with it. This is what happened to the Roman Empire after Caesar Augustus when the steam went out of Roman expansion.

The individual Roman soldier was superior to ten times his number of barbarians because he fought, not as an individual, but as a disciplined, orderly cog in a polished fighting machine. This was the beginning of a superior version of the phalanx which enabled Alexander the Great to conquer the known world. In the barbarian forces, each man was his own general, attacking and retreating when and where the spirit moved him. However, the barbarian inducted into the Roman legion, was taught tactics, the knowledge of which, he took back to his tribe when his period of service was finished.

When the final crash came in 410 A.D. it was because the majority of the inhabitants of the Roman Empire had no stake in its continued existence. They simply gave up and let it fall. The barbarian invasions, far from being the principal cause, were merely the straw that broke the camels back.....

Every year we grow a knot like a bough of a tree;
some branch of our intelligence expands, or else it
withers or hardens.

ON THE LEVEL



ON SLEEPING HABITS

ROBERT BOISSEAU

You may have read about the English Sociologist who claims that human beings reveal their personalities by their sleeping habits. The Sociologist, Miss Ann Gardner, said she reached her conclusions after studying the sleeping habits of 10,000 men and women for an English bed manufacturer.

She's right, you know. As far back as the hungry thirties our own sleeping habits used to have a decided effect on our personality.

We'd awaken in a snarly mood in the morning after a night on the floor of a box car as it rumbled across the country. Somehow the beauty of a sunrise seemed to have little effect, failed to bring out the better side of our nature as we spent a busy half hour searching for cinders, and loose straw which had managed to creep inside our Brooks Brothers suit.

Sometimes when the train ground to a halt and a railroad cop came swing-

ing down the track with a club we'd be so irritable as to make uncomplimentary remarks which reflected on the marital status of his parents.

There is no doubt that our sleeping habits during those times reflected a personality which on par with that of a sabre-toothed tiger which has just been jabbed with a pin. Perhaps it was because those box cars were not equipped with built-in springs.

Miss Gardner doesn't mention the old days; she's talking about 1962 and makes the following points:

"If you like your blankets right up under your chin, you are insecure."

(She may be right. We bought our blankets on the friendly Credit Plan before the layoffs and we clutch them pretty tightly because a man keeps on coming around who wants to take them back. He'll have to wrench them from under our chin. Talk about being "insecure," we're in a panic in case he's stronger than we are.)

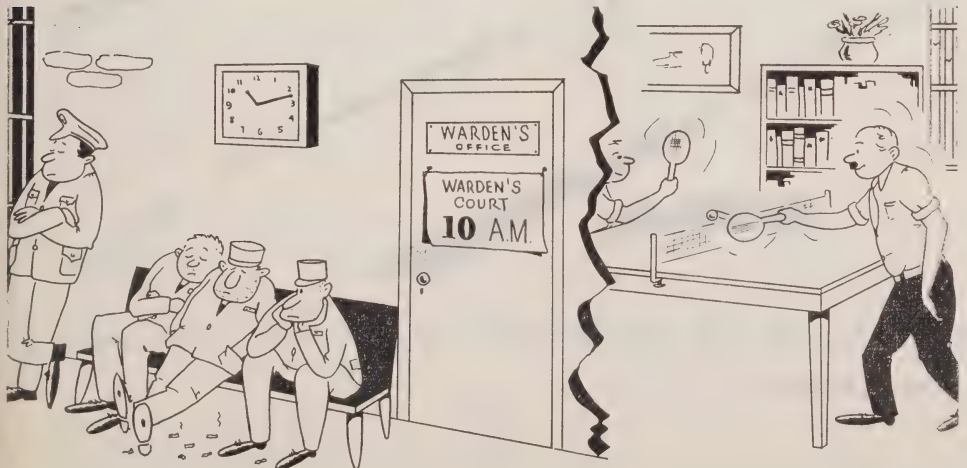
"If you like lots of blankets," says Miss Gardner, "you are inclined to be shy and retiring."

(Absolutely incorrect. We like lots of blankets but the reason is more basic than shyness. You see, our landlord believes that too much heat is bad for the health; he turns the heat on in October and shuts it off in March. In between we keep warm by running around the apartment and by swaddling in blankets.)

"If you like your bedclothes tucked in tightly, you are a person of strong opinions," concludes Miss Gardner.

'No, no, Miss Gardner! We like to be tucked in tightly because of the man from the Friendly Credit Plan. He isn't going to catch us with our blankets down.)

We wish Miss Gardner would make a study of the sleeping habits of people who do not bother with blankets. It would be interesting to know whether this would mirror any startling personality defects.





The rain beat the earth with the violence of a whip held in the hand of a screaming maniac...

THE CYCLONE!

The Sunday afternoon, June 30, 1912, was very warm as Joel Lea finished milking his cows. Several times during the day drops of ineffectual moisture had thudded into the dust. Joel, an immigrant homesteader, had hoped that it would turn into a downpour and cool off the land that had sweltered for the past two weeks under the hot Saskatchewan sun; but by 4:30 there were no rain clouds in the sky.

"We'll get some rain later on to-night," he reported optimistically to his wife when he entered the house. He went into the kitchen and poured himself a cup of coffee, while absent-mindedly stirring some sugar into it, he glanced through the window. "*Good Lord!*" he exclaimed.

Dark thunderheads had gathered suddenly on the horizon, turning that part of the sky into a black writhing mass of violence. Flashes of lightning zigzagged between the swirling clouds which moved stealthily, inexorably, across the face of the sun.

Jean Lea, a woman who had spent all her life on the prairies, rushed to her husband's side. "What is it?" she asked, feeling his excitement. Her hand went to her throat as she saw the sky and she gasped, "*My God, Joel...It's a cyclone!*".

As they watched, the heaving, twisting monster advanced across the heavens towards them. Abruptly Joel said, "You get the kids in. I'm going to unharness the horses and turn the cows loose until it passes. *Hurry!*"

He ran for the barn. Jean followed him to the yard yelling her two children's names. By now the formless, writhing apparition had almost covered

the sun and turned the afternoon almost into night. All nature was poised, breathless, apprehensive.

At 4:50 p.m., the cyclone stabbed viciously at the heart of the city of Regina, only three miles away from the Lea's farm. It was as if a gigantic explosion had suddenly occurred. Five hundred buildings were damaged or destroyed and 2500 people were left homeless. People were caught completely unawares. Many were killed when their homes were torn apart. Others were seriously injured by flying debris. Rain beat the earth with the violence of a whip held in the hand of a screaming maniac. And, under the onslaught, all living things ran for their lives.

While this destruction was occurring in Regina, Jean Lea was frantically searching for her two young boys. She found them playing in the front yard; climbing through the branches of an old tree.

"Hi Mom!" 12-year-old David called down from the upper branches. He pointed to his small brother, Allan, 7, who clung desperately to the lowest bough a few feet above the ground. "Look at the 'fraidy-cat down there!"

His mother forced a brief smile as she called back, "Hurry! Come down out of there...there's a big storm coming!"

David climbed down through the branches as agile as a monkey and dropped to the ground seconds after Jean had helped Allan from his precarious perch. David darted towards the house. Jean quickly followed with the younger boy trotting along beside her.

As she entered the house, she called David to her and ushered the two boys

down the cellar stairs. In the basement, she directed them to sit on an old couch. Allan, a timid child, seemed to sense the fear that his mother was trying so hard not to show.

"What's wrong?" he asked. "Why are we here, and where is Daddy?"

"There's a dangerous storm coming, and we'll be safer down here," she answered. "Your father will be here in a few minutes, so don't be fretful."

"Oh, he is a real 'fraidy-cat," said David giving Allan a playful nudge on the shoulder. "I brought him into the barn this morning and showed him a nest of mice and when one ran between his feet he started to cry."

"Well, he is still a very little boy David, and I don't want you to be frightening him all the time," she said as she reached over and smoothed Allan's hair.

The door slammed upstairs and Joels footsteps were heard beating a fast tattoo across the floor. A few moments later he was with them in the basement.

"We're pretty safe down here," he said, "only one small window. I guess I'll nail a few boards over it though ... I don't think it will hold back that wind and rain without reinforcement." He rummaged around, found a few lengths of wood, a hammer and some nails, and began to board up the window. The rain was falling from the sky now as heavy as a waterfall and Joel found it very difficult to see anything through the glass. However, he did not need his eyes to tell him of the strength and nearness of the cyclone; the rolling thunder, the crashing lightening, and the moaning wind gave him a very clear and frightening picture of the storm. "I hope to God it passes around

us," he murmured to himself while he pounded the last nail firmly into the wood.

At that moment, the wind began to gain in strength until it screamed like a half-demented wild beast. Then it struck the house with all its strength and literally tore it to pieces. The house lurched drunkenly to one side, the beams cracked like pistol shots, the boards splintered and flew in all directions, and tons of debris began to fall like rain about them.

Jean frantically grabbed for her children. The air was suddenly filled with rain, mud, gravel, and broken wood. Joel was hit in the face with a large rock. He reeled, stumbled and fell unconscious almost at Jean's feet. She screamed and reached out to help him, but then something struck her a tremendous blow and she felt herself falling into a dizzy whirlpool of blackness.

"Mommy, ... Mommy, ... wake up Mommy!"

The words dimly echoed through her mind becoming louder and louder. Suddenly, Jean realized that one of her children was frantically calling to her. Blackness threatened to engulf her mind, but she fought it back step by step and climbed her way to the surface of consciousness; to the awareness of excruciating pain.

"Allan, ... Is that you dear?" she asked, finding it very difficult to speak.

"Yes," he answered tearfully as he sat beside her and carefully wiped the mud from her face.

Jean suddenly remembered the cyclone, the house, the flying debris and the terrible blow across her back. *"Allan ...? David ...? are you both all*

right?" she cried as she struggled to rise from the ground.

"I'm over here Mommy! My foot is caught and I can't get it out!" wailed David almost exhausted from his efforts to free himself.

Jean managed to rise on one elbow for a moment. But the pain of the broken bones and torn tissues in her body forced her to relax once more against the wet earth. She tried to rise again, but again she failed. One of her children begged her for help and the sorrowful plea almost drove her to a point of madness. She grabbed viciously at the earth, frantically dug her fingers into the hard-packed soil and, with a groan of agony, she strained every muscle and nerve in her broken body and pulled herself upright to a sitting position. But the pain was unbearable and she could only endure it for a moment before she collapsed once more against the cellar floor.

She had seen that the storm had torn the house from its foundation and left broken pieces of wood, stones, and mud in its place. The desolate scene and the knowledge that it would be physically impossible for her to help her children almost caused her to break down. Fighting for self-control, she asked the boy sitting next to her if he could move without feeling any pain.

"No," he whimpered, speaking close to her ear, "my side hurts."

"Can you move at all dear?" she asked forcing the words out through clenched teeth.

"Yes," he replied.

"Can you find your father?" she asked.

He stumbled stiffly to his feet clutching his ribs and nodded his head. "Daddy's over there," he said and pointed across the cellar. "He woke up and then he went to sleep again."

Jean tried to rise again, but she only succeeded in creating a great deal of pain for herself. She could do nothing; but she knew something had to be done and soon, or they would all die. "Allan," she whispered, "can you help David to free his leg?"

"No, I tried already ... some big wood is on his foot and we tried to move it and it won't ...," he said beginning to cry again.

"Will you try to wake Daddy then?" she asked. "Be careful though, for he is probably very badly hurt."

As Allan slowly picked his way through the debris, Jean lost some of her self-control and began to weep. What had they done to deserve this, she asked herself. Their home, their barn, their animals and their crops ... all of it gone. Her husband lying injured and, perhaps, dead! What would they do in the future? David began to cry again and the sound of his choking sobs interrupted her chain of thought. She heard Allan pleading with his father to wake up, but her husband did not respond.

"*He won't wake up Mommy!*" he wailed with a voice filled with fear and pain.

"Is he breathing?" she asked when the boy had returned to her side.

"Yes," answered the little boy.

Jean closed her eyes for a moment and tried to think of some solution to the problem her family faced. It seemed

that she had no other choice than to send her youngest son for help. And the nearest neighbor lived over a mile away. She wondered if Allan could walk that far with his injuries. It was late in the afternoon too, and it soon would be dark...

"Allan," she said, her voice beginning to grow weaker, "we must get some help! This means that you will have to walk all the way to Mr. MacDoran's and tell him that we need him very badly. Can you do this, child?"

"Yes, I think I can," he answered, "but I'm scared!"

"I know Allan, but there is nothing to be frightened of," she said with tears rolling down her face trying to give the boy some courage.

Allan was terrified at the prospect of leaving home, but eventually he agreed to go. With the rain and his tears almost blinding him, he painfully climbed out of the cellar and limped down to the main road. This road was little more than two wagon-wheel tracks running off across the prairies, but the boy knew from his mother that they would guide him to help.

With his head bent against the wind and rain, the small boy began his painful journey across the deserted prairie. Each step caused him agony; each breath brought stabbing pains in his side. Several times he was going to turn back but he knew his family were depending on him to bring back help. For a child who was thought to be easily frightened, Allan showed courage and fortitude rarely found in grown men.

Darkness fell swiftly, and the rain began to fall heavier as the lone figure trudged through the thickening mud. He grew numb from the cold and soon

he began to cough. Each coughing spell brought on a spasm of pain. He would pause to catch his breath, pathetically cry out in his agony and then continue to plod on into the night. He knew he had to find help for his injured parents and brother.

Lightning occasionally flashed across the sky lighting up the prairie and giving him a fleeting glimpse of the deserted countryside. Crashing thunder would quickly follow, exploding with a violence that seemed to shake the earth beneath his feet. He was constantly struck with strong sheets of rain that had the strength to throw him to the ground, but he would pick himself up and walk on.

His strength dwindled away and with every step his feet grew heavier and heavier. He began to experience a floating sensation, and the desire to sit down and rest was almost too strong for him to resist; but he limped on through the raging storm. He knew he could not be too far from help now.

He soon reached the point of exhaustion where he seemed to hear music and indistinguishable voices. And his mind began to wander, causing him to remember happier occasions. Sometimes he would even relive them for a moment and call out his brother's or parent's names. The pain would rudely bring him back to reality every now and then, becoming so intense at times that he would scream in agony and beg for someone to help him. Then it would pass and he would continue to struggle through the mud and the rain.

Sometimes he would forget why he was walking along this dark lonely road. He knew that he had to keep walking, but for long moments the reason would evade his befuddled conscious

mind. At times he would stray off the road and stumble into fields; but when he realized what he was doing he would always manage to find the ruts of the road again and continue on his journey.

Finally he slipped and fell and could not regain his feet. He clawed feebly at the mud in an effort to rise, but he was completely drained of strength. He would have slept if it had not been for the stabbing pains in his chest and the obsession that he must find someone to help his family. He wept bitterly, tried a few more times to rise, and then he curled up in a ball and drifted into a semi-consciousness. The sky eventually emptied itself of rain, as he did of tears, and he laid in the mud choking on dry, gasping sobs with drizzling mist swirling gently about him.

He was almost unconscious when he became aware of thudding footsteps quickly becoming more audible in the quiet of the prairie night. Horses were running in his direction and the sounds brought him hurriedly back to reality. Help was coming! He raised his mud-spattered face and heard the rattle of a wagon close at hand.

He called out as loud as he could several times and prayed that who ever it was would not pass without finding him. He was still yelling when he felt someone pick him up.

"My Mommy and my Daddy and David need Mr. MacDoran to help them," he repeated over and over several times before he realized that the man, who had found him, was asking his name and the directions to his home. He told the stranger his name which seemed to be sufficient information to guide the man to his home and then he fell into a deep sleep.

Harold Dawson, an old friend of the

boy's father, tenderly wrapped Allan in a warm blanket and placed him on a bed of hay in the back of the wagon. Then he drove his horses at a fast trot to the Lea's farm two miles down the road. On the way he discovered that the MacDoran's farm had been totally destroyed by the cyclone and the family were no where in sight.

Not long after, Harold drove into the Lea's driveway, jumped out of the wagon and began to look through the wreckage of the house for the injured family. He yelled Joel's name and was greeted with a loud cry from David. And when he hurried down into the cellar he found both of the boy's parents unconscious. One by one he placed the family into his wagon and then, with his horses setting a fast pace, he hurried to Regina. Within an hour he had the Lea family into the city and under the care of doctors.

Jean, Joel, and David eventually recovered from their wounds, but Allan did not. He died in the back of Harold Dawson's wagon. Three of his ribs had been badly broken and they had penetrated his lungs.

Today, on a stone over a grave, these words are engraved for all the world to read:

IN
MEMORY
OF

ALLAN PETER LEA

MAY 28, 1905

JUNE 30, 1912

Please God forgive a silent tear,
A fervent wish our son was here,
There are others, yes, we know,
But he was ours. We loved him so,
Dear God, take a message
To our son in heaven above,
Tell him how much we miss him,
And give him all our love.



SPOTLIGHT ON SPORTS

Vince Mulligan

ALL STAR FLOOR HOCKEY

SENSATIONAL BLUES CAPTURE CROWN DOWN REDS, 17-6

Blue's pilot Ernie Coates commanded a fine group of hustling sportsmen, to a 17-6 victory over the powerful Red All Stars, captained by Reg Rose.

From the shrill blast of the opening whistle to the dying moments of the game, the Bluemen dominated the doughnut. However, it was anything but an easy victory. The Redmen refused to say die, for in the last seconds of the final period, Albert rifled the doughnut past the catlike reflexes of Blue's netminder, Howie Breen. Consequently the ignition spark for the Redmen's second breath came too late. Another twenty minute period could well have turned the tables into a crimson victory.

Jimmy Barrens and Charlie Mayes spearheaded the Blues tidal wave and tallied 4 goals apiece. They managed this fine display of puck wizardry, despite last ditch efforts by the Redmens defensive wall of Cleveland and Berthelotte. Johnny "Turk Broda" Fox, Reds netminder, had a hopping night as the Bluemen peppered him mercilessly with 62 shots at the fish-catcher. Redman leader Coates, playing with a cast encumbered hand, scored three goals and earned an equal number of assists. The stalwart and aggressive performance displayed by the Blues defence, Donny "G&W" Stewart and Gilbralter Holditch was another deciding factor in the final score.

LINE UP

<i>Blues</i>	<i>Position</i>
Beechner	Right Wing
Barrens	Center
Boulanger	Defence
Brindley	Right Wing
Coates	Left Wing
Cummings	Right Wing
Goulet	Center
Gruber	Right Wing
Holdrich	Defence
Jones	Left Wing
Mayes	Left Wing
Scotty	Center
Stewart	Defence
Haight	Defence
Breen	Goal
<i>Reds</i>	<i>Position</i>
Albert	Center
Berthelotte	Defence
Cleveland	Defence
Cosgrove	Center
Croft	Defence
Cuylie	Center
Fox	Goal
Harper	Right Wing
Peters	Left Wing
Rose	Right Wing
Seip	Left Wing
Smith	Right Wing
Stiers	Left Wing
Yorkie	Right Wing

SCORING SUMMARY

First Period: (Blues) Borrens: 2 goals; assists by Boulanger & Beechn-

er. Coates: 1 goal: assist, Gruber. Scotty: 1 goal; assist, Mayes. (Reds) Harper: 1 goal; unassisted. Seip: 1 goal; assist, Berthelotte. Score: Blues 5 — Reds 2.

Second Period: (Blues) Boulanger: 1 goal; assist, Coates. Borrens: 1 goal; assist, Coates. Mayes: 1 goal; unassisted. Goulet: 1 goal: assist Brindley. Coates: 1 goal; assist, Scotty. (Reds) Rose: 1 goal; unassisted. Albert: 1 goal; assist, Rose. Stiers: 1 goal: assist, Smith. Score: Blues 10, Reds: 5.

Third Period: (Blues) Borrens: 1 goal; assist, Brindley. Coates: 1 goal; assist, Goulet. Mayes: 3 goals; 2 unassisted; 1 assist, Scotty. Goulet: 2 goals; assists, Jones and Coates. (Reds) Albert: 1 goal; unassisted. Final Score: Blues: 17 Reds 6. Shots on goal: Reds 62 — Blues 47.

SOFTBALL BLASTOFF

K.P.'s long awaited sports program was recently launched from the ground and into its planning stages at a meeting held in the gymnasium on Tuesday, March 24, 1964. The meeting was piloted by our recently elected softball commissioner. In attendance were the six elected managers: Tex Brown, Benny Bensette, Wally Johnson, John Roderique, Red McKillop, Fernand Aubie and the voice of the Saints, Louie Gallo. Freddie McVeigh and Herb Handy were requested to be present in an advisory capacity. The *Telescope* representation, Papermate, was ever lurking in the shadows.

The highlight of the agenda was the 1964 Prison Baseball League Constitution. Portions of the constitution were left in obedience until clarification on certain points could be obtained. However, the changes and amendments made were agreed upon unanimously by the sportsmen present.

As soon as all the by-laws of the pending constitution have been voted on and passed, copies will be posted on all bulletin boards and a copy will appear in the *Telescope*.

SPORTS EDITORIAL

An inmate sports official in prison must come to grips with more than just a game! First and foremost, he must grapple with honesty...not only in the broadest sense, but its very essence. Sincerity and directness must be developed to the point of reflexive action at all times. This may not be too difficult a task for someone who has grown up abiding by the rules, but prison is a ridiculous setting for the learning or teaching of ethics and fair play.

This is not to say that the task is an improbable one for prison does have an overwhelming challenge in its favour. The challenge for grown men to reassess a lifetime of negative habits...to see clearly the difference between moral right and wrong.

Many hundreds of men here have felt or recognized this challenge and have put themselves to the test, with lasting and good effect. The constant growth and desire of some of the men in K.P. in wanting to become an umpire or referee is certainly proof positive.

Living closely to players and fans, there is little chance of putting a game in the record book and forgetting it. Days later, you are still hearing about this "bum call" or that. A while back, I read an editorial in a leading American newspaper, (Detroit Free Press) whose theme was bemoaning the fact that some of the better young officials were turning in their whistles because of the incessant pressure from fans, coaches, players, et al. I was bemused and

amused by this outlook. If such transient pressures force these men to throw up their hands in disgust, how would they feel if they had to live in a community of pressure from which there is no relief; a community whose hypocritical mottoes insist that rules are made only to be broken; that you look the other way if you see someone breaking the law; and above all, never point an accusing finger that will insist on punishment for any such infractions.

It has been noted in the past that many of the visiting teams who have played against the Saints of good ole K.P. (choke) have expressed the opinion that if a man has managed to become an umpire under such circumstances, then he must of necessity be fair. While this is true in the main, we have had a number of men who were incapable of being good umpires or referees due to physical and/or mental inadequacies.

In pointing out these diverse negative attitudes so strongly, you the reader may be wondering; "why then do they want to succeed if by succeeding they must face a semblance of ostracism?" Doesn't everybody want to get along in this age of conformity and don't-rock-the-boat-ism?

Ironically, the threat of ostracism never materializes, as is the case of most hot air. Because in prison, men insist that other people be fair. If you are fair, straight forward, and maintain constant impartiality, you may get cursed roundly, but it is a hollow, showy cursing that is only a manifestation of earthy prison lingo and jargon expressed in excitement and only rarely does personality enter. Five minutes later, an umpire or referee is liable to be cheered by the same voices for "finally catching the bum who's been

fouling all the time you've been asleep."

So, although convicts who maintain criminal intent may feel that they can and will break every rule in the book and that this is O.K.; they insist on the Golden Rule for others. The most indignant person in the world is the robber who has been robbed!

In all large groups, there must be a guidance as to the structure of behaviour; therefore the need for inmate officials in organized prison sports. Personally, I think learning one, creates a better understanding of the other and only a "professional convict" would deny the right of either.

With all applicants for the newly formed umpire school, please queue up on the right!!!

STRAY SHOTS

Wandering around the gym in search of inside recreation, I bumped headlong into a pinochle tournament, the end results were disastrous for Bob Cook and partner Mike Daley as they were defeated by Mel Brown and his equally dexterous partner "Hearts" Hoxley. Hoxley and Brown now claim the institution pinochle crown. Big Donny Stewart was seen backing up his team with a nimble performance on the basketball court. Billy Glover's bleacher basso assisted his team to a spirited victory (or was it a loss). Bob Eby is still playing his usual game sinking a lot of baskets blindfolded. Tex Brown and Richard Spillane are doing a commendable job of officiating the basketballers. Stan Edwards advises that the ball stands will be repaired and ready for the opening game. The scrap iron pile will be replenished. Handball hibernators are crawling out of their caves and activity is increasing on the court.

That's it for April.



Dear Sir:

I would like a subscription to your magazine *Telescope*. I enclose one dollar. Keep up the good work.

Best wishes,
Ian MacLeod,
Don Mills, Ont.

Dear Sirs:

As I was awaiting a visit with my husband, I picked up a copy of your magazine and glanced through it. I felt that I must write and tell you that I found it most enjoyable. Enclosed is one dollar for a year's subscription.

Mrs. Margaret Heath,
Toronto, Ont.

Dear Editors:

Will you be so kind as to renew my subscription to the *Telescope*.

I have missed keeping in touch with you by means of the magazine and look forward to receiving the next issue soon. Thank you and best wishes to you all.

Yours sincerely,
Winifred Douglas,
North Surry, B.C.

Att. Editors:

Cancel subscription for C. Braithwaite. His cheque bounced!

Accountant.

Tsk, tsk, tsk. Shame on you Cecil.
Eds.

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is \$1.00 for renewal of my subscription. We enjoy your magazine very much.

Good luck,
M. Inkster,
Port Credit.

Dear Sirs:

I am enclosing a dollar for a years subscription to *Telescope*, I understand that it is a monthly magazine. If it's at all possible, I would like a copy of the January issue. I hope I'm not too late.

Sincerely,
(Miss) May Hotti,
San Francisco, Cal., USA.

Dear Editors:

Some time in March, I sent you \$1.00 for my renewal subscription to the *Telescope*.

The last issue I received was for Feb. and now wonder why I have not received the March and April issues.

Yours truly,
Mrs. R.H. Pipe,
Toronto, Ont.

We regret the delay, but due to circumstances beyond our control, we have been unable to get the Telescope printed on time. Our Print Shop has recently bought some new machinery and perhaps now we will be able to get the magazine finished on time. . . .

Dear Sirs:

Enclosed is one dollar. Please continue my subscription; am sorry that I did not realize sooner that it had elapsed.

Wishing you the best,
Bill Fuller,
Brantford, Ont.

Dear Sirs:

I am sending a couple of dollars to help you with your wonderful book *Telescope*. I have read twelve copies of 1963 which I enjoyed very much.

The book is well written, such wonderful stories. Keep up the good work. I am very interested to know how inmates pass the long days. Some have such wonderful hidden talent. I have also bought several articles of hobby-craft.

Thanking you again,
Sincerely,
Mrs. Pat Sheffington,
Ottawa, Ont.

Dear Editors:

I have noticed your ad for writers in the March issue. As I have written several poems and a couple of songs, I am curious to know whether you send these submissions for publication outside, or whether you want them for *Telescope*.

Harry Wilson
(Inmate)

Dear Harry:

As *Telescope* reaches many publishers outside, any work of merit will be read by people interested in new writers. If they are interested in using your material, they will get in touch with us. We will be more than happy to pass this information along to you.

The Editors.

TO MOTHER

Some words to help you
Through the long years
To keep you from shedding
Not even a tear

I want you so happy
And not to feel blue
Keep your spirit up mother
Whatever you do

The years will go quickly
And my debt will be through
I'll fly home so swiftly
Just to be there with you

So don't worry mother
When I'm far away
Some day this old son
Will come home to stay

Jack Knight

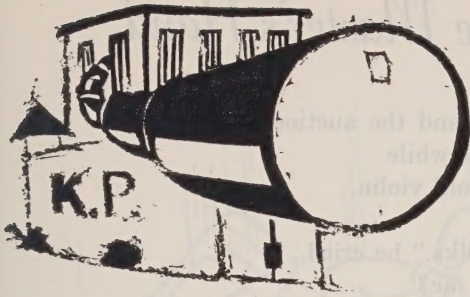
PUZZLE ANSWERS

ACROSS

1. Dime.
5. Rep.
8. Glad.
12. Uses.
13. Ana.
14. Auto.
15. Elms.
16. Kingston.
18. Lee.
19. Tinny.
20. Eme.
21. Neon.
23. Els.
25. Ratings.
28. Eclat.
32. Alod.
33. Sae.
35. Rabi.
36. Beset.
38. Inmates.
40. Roe.
42. Tame.
43. Art.
46. Unpin.
48. Nie.
51. Discreet.
53. Yelp.
54. Amar.
55. Mal.
56. Oslo.
57. Mary.
58. Yte.
59. Uses.

DOWN

1. Duel.
2. Isle.
3. Mementos.
4. Ess.
5. Rakings.
6. Enin.
7. Panne.
8. Gas.
9. Lute.
10. Atom.
11. Done.
17. Gyle.
19. Ton.
22. Eider.
24. Scram.
25. Rab.
26. Ale.
27. Sai.
29. Lateness.
30. Abe.
31. Tis.
34. Entitle.
37. Tour.
39. Man.
41. Enemy.
43. Adam.
44. Rima.
45. Tsar.
47. Peat.
49. Ille.
50. Epos.
52. Cry.
53. You.



PENAL PRESS REVIEW

Ken Brymer

STRETCH

We salute Lew Holt on his article titled "Vag". If there was more light shed on these outrageous charges of vagrancy, I'm sure many of the existing criminal codes would be revised and many of these so-called laws struck off.

In Canada we have the same charges except that even on a plea of guilty, the arresting officer, or an officer of the court reads off the evidence.

THE CLOCK

Although the majority of penal magazines have more pages than the twenty-four in your March issue, there are few with as much good reading material.

The quotation on the back cover by Dr. R.S. Benay could very well read, "If you want to step back into the middle ages, you need only enter a typical North American prison."

THE HARBINGER

There is good reading in this issue and most interesting was the centre pages appealing to employers on behalf

of parolees. We would like to see more pictures in your fine magazine.

THE ENCHANTED NEWS

Wish to exchange compliments on covers. It is our considered opinion that your covers are tops in the field. Even the back cover is unequalled. N.C. Baker has that rare quality of being able to successfully blend beauty and simplicity.

SHADOWS — Summer issue

Humorous, wise, the classified add section was the greatest! Keep them coming. Have you guys misplaced our address? We haven't received a mag since last summer.

AGENDA

For art and photographs, you top the exchange. But what a budget you must have! Keep up the good work.

RAIFORD RECORD

"A President is Dead" was one of the many great tributes paid to the memory of President Kennedy. We wish we could comment on all of them. Canadians also, felt and understood your loss.

CONFIDENTIAL

A little boy was saying his prayers in a very low voice.

"I can't hear you, Dear," his mother protested.

Little boy (firmly) "I wasn't talking to you."

The Touch Of The Master's Hand

'Twas battered and scarred, and the auctioneer
 Thought it scarcely worth his while
 To waste much time on the old violin,
 But held it up with a smile.
 "What am I bidden, good folks," he cried,
 Who'll start the bidding for me?
 "A dollar, a dollar"; then, "Two! Only two?
 Two dollars, and who'll make it three?
 Three dollars once; three dollars, twice;
 Going for three—But no,
 From the room far back, a gray-haired man
 Came forward and picked up the bow;
 Then, wiping the dust from the old violin,
 And tightening the loose strings,
 He played a melody pure and sweet
 As a caroling angel sings.

The music ceased, and the auctioneer,
 With a voice that was quiet and low,
 Said: "What am I bid for the old violin?"
 And he held it up with a bow.
 "A thousand dollars, and who'll make it two?
 Two thousand! And who'll make it three?
 Three thousand once, three thousand, twice
 And going, and gone!" said he.
 The people cheered, but some of them cried,
 "We do not quite understand
 What changed it's worth?" Swift came the reply:
 "The touch of a master's hand."
 And many a man with life out of tune,
 And battered and scarred with sin,
 Is auctioned cheap to the thoughtless crowds,
 Much like the old violin.
 A "mess of pottage," a glass of wine;
 A game—and he travels on.
 He is "going" once, and "going" twice,
 He's "going" and almost "gone".
 But the Master comes, and the foolish crowd
 Never can quite understand
 The worth of a soul and the change that's wrought
 By the touch of the Master's Hand.

(Unknown)



" HE'S GONNA FEEL THAT IN THE MORNING!! "

things go
better
with
Coke

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